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ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1848.

MR. BOTTS' LETTER.

The N. Y. Tribune of Monday last, contains the letter of Hon. John M. Botts, of Virginia, to the Clay committee of New York. Mr. Botts talks plainly, and his words always have been heeded by the whig party. He tells some wholesome truths in relation to the proceedings of the "slaughter-house convention" at Philadelphia, which should be read by the intelligent electors of the country. The following is the letter entire. We publish it for the information of our whig readers, as they will not probably see it in the organs of their party.

RICHMOND, Sept. 6, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR: I received your letter yesterday, by which I was delighted to hear of the *fixed purpose*—not of Albany flash-in-the-pan—of the determined friends of the whig cause, and of whig principles, to nominate and elect Clay; for as matters now stand, admitting Gen. Taylor to be a *Whig* candidate, (which I utterly deny,) *a party is doomed to certain, inevitable and disgraceful* DEFEAT; *and every man, not wilfully blind, must see it.*

It was an inexcusable blunder to suppose that from a million and a quarter to a million and a half of free, independent whig voters could be wheedled into line at the word of command from some fifty or sixty Washington politicians, (most of whom had scarcely shed their leathers in politics,) for a candidate who had never held a civil station, and who had not for forty years, and perhaps in his life, given a vote for any man or measure; without experience or knowledge of the practical operations of any one of those domestic questions about which we had differed; of no acquaintance with our foreign relations; who said to the people, "You must take me on my own responsibility,"—"I will not be the candidate of a party," nor "will I be the opponent of your party principles," nor "look to the doctrines of your party as the rule of my action;" and while he professed to shrink from no responsibility, steadily refused to give his opinion on any one question, except the practical use of the veto power; and declared his determination not to be governed by the action of the convention, but would be a candidate, no matter who might be nominated; and in my judgment, his name never should have been considered in that convention after he made that declaration.

But this last objection, it was said, had been removed by the pledges made for him by Judge Saunders in behalf of the Louisiana Delegation, which he subsequently adopted by a card written by his authority, and published by Bailie Peyton, Bullett, &c.—and this declaration was held up by the Taylor men and whig presses of the country as sufficient to reconcile all whigs to his election. That Peyton card and his cordial acceptance of the nomination had placed him upon the whig platform, and just at the moment that many of us had brought our minds to the conclusion to vote for him, however reluctantly, *he writes another letter, in which he says he would* have accepted the nomination from the Baltimore Convention, on the same terms on which he accepted the Philadelphia nomination. What becomes, then, of the Whig pledge? What becomes of the Peyton card? Was it not true that there were no terms expressed or implied in the Philadelphia nomination that would be inconsistent with an acceptance of the Democratic nomination at Baltimore, in what an attitude does it place the whig party, selecting as *their* candidate one who could with equal propriety have become the candidate of their opponents? And if not true, in what a position does it place Gen. Taylor?

But what I desire to learn is this:—*If Gen. Taylor is bound* by the action of the Philadelphia convention, *as I* and if *he may* disregard its recommendations, *he may not?* and if he *is bound* by their action, what but has he to lend the influence of his name to the defeat of Mr. Fillmore, who was associated with him by the whole body of men, by accepting a nomination with Gen. Butler, a Loco-Foco, whose election he thereby assists in promoting? In short, *his whole course of conduct is* RESULTING TO THE WHIG PARTY, *and especially will those who participated in the proceedings at Philadelphia*, AND IF THEY HAD ANY WHIG SPIRIT LEFT IN THEM, THEY WOULD RESENT IT.

It was ascertained that the purpose of that Convention was perverted from its original and legitimate objects of examining and giving expression to public sentiment, by gathering it on the one hand, and manufacturing it on the other, or in other words, if it has been ascertained, (which there is no doubt,) that the nomination was made through the instrumentality of politicians without the slightest reference to the public will, and that the interest of the party are likely to be sacrificed by it; then I say, that the error ought to be corrected promptly by the people themselves, and I trust in God, the meeting you have in view, may put the ball in motion, that it may roll, and gather as it rolls, until the whig party shall have their eyes opened to its true condition, and uniting as one man, on the only one who lives embalmed in the hearts of his countrymen, we may command a triumph, that for real strength entitles us to achieve. I shall be in New-York very shortly. Yours truly, in great haste,

JOHN M. BOTTS.

GEN. TAYLOR AGAINST THE PROVISO.—The Detroit *Free Press* says a gentleman who has just returned from the South informs us that Gen. Taylor will soon declare himself opposed to the Wilmot Proviso, and pledge himself to its veto if passed by Congress. The whigs of the South have threatened to desert him unless he comes out, and the General has promised to do so. The letter has only been delayed on account of the Vermont and Maine elections. The gentleman referred to informs us that the General proposed delay until after the Pennsylvania and Ohio elections, but the Southern whigs would not consent to it, and urged that every day's delay served to discourage the rank and file. They urged immediate action, and promised that the South would make up for losses in the North.

GEN. TAYLOR ON THE PROVISO.—One of the Taylor whig electors of Louisiana; whose candidates take the stump, affirmed, in a speech at Baton Rouge, *Gen. Taylor's own residence*, that the old general was *"all right"* upon the slavery question, adding, "I can assure my fellow citizens here that TAYLOR WILL PROMPTLY VETO ANY THING LIKE THE WILMOT PROVISO. The interests of the south are safe *in his hands.*" How does this comport with the *Gazette's* assertion that Gen. Taylor "is opposed to favor the great Northern movement of opposition to the extension of slavery?"

Mr. Alexander Slidell McKenzie, well known as an officer in our navy and as an author, but more notorious as the commander of the *Somers*, when young Spencer and his accomplices were hanged for alleged mutiny, died suddenly at Sing Sing, on Wednesday. It is supposed the disease was an affection of the heart, as he fell from the horse on which he was riding and soon after expired.

A FREE TIME COMING.—The Louisville Democrat predicts, and the prophesy will come true, that after November there will be a spirited controversy between the Cass and Taylor whigs, as to which of them ruined the whig party—whether they who disbanded and scattered to the winds at Philadelphia, or they who made an effort to save whigs enough for seed, under the "embodiment" of whig principles.

A VETERAN DEMOCRAT.—The Kentucky Flag notices that Joseph Downing, one of the pioneers of that State, who has resided in the State, 57 years and voted the Democratic ticket *fifty-one years in succession.*

☞ The "free soil" party in New York, have nominated Senator John A. Dix, for Governor; and Seth M. Gates, an abolitionist, of Wyoming, for Lieutenant Governor.

☞ The Baltimore correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, says:

Two bets were made in this city yesterday, of $500, on the election of Gen. Cass, and the *money deposited.* As you see, Cass stock is up, in this quarter. A democratic mass meeting was held last night, and was largely attended, and they appear to be getting their spirits up in good earnest.

DARK AS THAT.—The Providence Journal states the reply paid to the Transcript of that city to hoist the free soil flag, to be $500.

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

EUROPEAN FREEDOM.

BY W. K. COLE.

From Norway's coast where the ocean brine
Bathes the rocks and the headlands hoar—
From the Swedish where the crowning pine
Looks down on the Baltic shore,
To the sunny strand of the Spanish land,
Where the golden orange glows;
Where the mountain breeze sweeps the Pyrnees,
And the Guadelquiver flows,
Heaves a throe like that of a burning mount,
Ere the lava bursts from the fiery fount.

To the Emerald Isle, where a million eyes
Are cast o'er the western sea,
Beyond which the land of promise lies,
The land of the truly free,
There comes a voice, bidding her rejoice,
A light through the heavy grey.
Which brings a smile to the woe-worn isle,
The hope of a brighter day;
For the proudest throne of the east is cast
To the dust, and France is free at last.

Through the proud domain where the Danube rolls,
The power of the de-pot wanes,
And Freedom lives where the dauntless Poles
Yet dwell on the hills and plains—
The lights that shine by the Rhone and Rhine,
Now glem on the Vistula,
And the palace wall, and the ducat hall
Are lit with a cheering ray—
Over Munich the banners of Freedom wave,
And the Lombard spurneth the name of the slave,

When nature paints with her brightest bloom,
The base of the giant pile,
Whose cratered summit so grandly looms
O'er the soft Sicilian isle—
Where the groves and vines of the Appenninges
Are bathed in the mellow light,
By the silver flood where the sea queen stood,
Is dawning an era bright.
And Sicily, Italy, Venice fell
In with the march of stately Gaul

From the Union Magazine.

THE SEAMSTRESS.

BY MRS. JANE C. CAMPBELL.

"Clara, I wish you would assist me with this sewing; Miss Grey was not well yesterday, and I fear will not be able to come here to-day."

"And do you wish me to take her place, and turn seamstress? No, no, aunt Letty, I dislike sewing; plain sewing is horrible vulgar, and besides I've no time; after taking my Italian lesson I will finish one more row on my worsted netting, and then I must dress for a walk. I don't know why Mary Grey has those everlasting headaches; people who live by their needle should act differently; she knows ma' will be disappointed if she is not here, and I think she might have exerted herself a little to oblige ma'."

"You cannot be so unreasonable as to wish her to work when she is unable to do so."

"Unable! I believe half the time she is only putting on airs; and it is pa's fault, for he treats Mary as if she were an equal, instead of an old maid who is paid by the day for plain sewing!"

"Clara! Clara! I am grieved to hear you talk so unfeelingly. From your cradle you have been surrounded by luxury, every wish has been gratified, and just in proportion as you have been removed above the toiling thousands aroud you, in just such proportion you have become pampered and selfish."

"I wish no lectures, aunt Letty. Your sympathy for the single sisterhood is not to be wondered at; old maids—pshaw!"

The young lady took her lesson, finished her row of netting, dressed herself with extreme care, and then went out to walk.

Clara's mother was out of town, and the duty of superintending the household concerns devolved wholly on aunt Letty. Indeed, this was no rare occurence, for her sister-in-law, when in town, was obliged to receive and return so many visits, that —"Letty, will you give orders to cook this morning —Letty, will you help Miss Grey with this sewing —Letty, will you stay in the nursery until the baby goes to sleep, the little thing does not like nurse, and I am engaged for the evening"—requests that had first been made in a gentle, insinuating manner, as if a favor would be granted if aunt Letty complied with them, were now equal to commands, when uttered by Mrs. Alexander Boardman to her husband's sister.

Whilst thoughts of her own happy girlhood were thronging round her heart, aunt Letty felt that she was indeed an old maid, as with tears blinding her eyes, she sat down alone to "stitch, stitch, stitch," for her brother's wife.

From the death of her aged mother, Letitia Boardman had resided with her only brother, a wealthy merchant. Affectionalely attached to his sister, Mr. Boardman always wished her to act as if his house was her own, and, daily engaged in business, he knew not but his dear Letty was happy as he desired she should be. Of the many services looked for as a matter of course by Mrs. Boardman, and exacted as a right from the "old maid" by Clara, he knew nothing, for his sister would not stoop to complain, nor did she wish to wound his feeling by showing him how matters really stood.

"Is not Miss Grey here to-day?" inquired Mr. Boardman of his sister, when they sat down to dinner, "I thought you told me she would remain for two weeks, Letty."

"She was not well yesterday, and was obliged to go home, and I fear is no better to-day, or she would have been here."

"Poor thing," said Mr. Boardman, compassionately, "you must go and see her after dinner, Clara; perhaps she wants something that we can send her."

Clara looked up with a flushed face. "Go and see her; go and see Mary Grey, pa'?"

"Yes, that is what I said; you look surprised—what do you mean, Clara?"

"Nothing—but—I think Duncan might go instead of me."

"But I wish you to go, and not your maid."

"Well, pa, this is so strange; I don't know where Mary lives, and it is certainly more fitting that Duncan should visit our seamstress, than that I should go trudging into some out-of-the-way street to look after her."

Mr. Boardman gave one long, searching look at his daughter, and, without replying to her, he turned to his sister.

"Letty, dear, you will see Miss Grey this afternoon; if she requires medical advice let Dr. Walker go to her immediately. When I return in the evening we will consult together how we may best benefit her without wounding her delicacy of feeling."

Pained by Clara's exhibition of unfeeling pride, Mr. Boardman found that he had commiited a great error; he had left his daughter's education, and her moral training, wholly to the mother, and to teachers of her mother's selection, without pausing to think whether the mother was fitted for the holy duty entrusted to her. He resolved in future to watch more carefully the temper and the habits of his child, while he comforted himself with the tho't that Clara was barely seventeen, and that it would be easy to uproot from her young heart the tares of pride and selfishness.

"Well, Letty, have you seen Miss Grey?"

"Yes, she was quite ill when I went there, and there was no one with her but her nephew. I sent him for the doctor, who administered some medicine, and when I came home I left Betty to stay with Miss Grey until to-morrow."

"You did quite right, quite right, dear sister, and now, if you will step into the store-room you will find some fresh fruit I ordered while you were out; select the finest and send it to Miss Grey."

As her aunt left the room, Clara curled her lip contemptuously, and wondered why her father took so much interest in the seamstress, the stiff old maid! Mr. Boardman saw the look, and with some severity he said: "Clara, I am surprised at the manner in which you conduct yourself when Miss Grey is spoken of, and I wonder that you have so little consideration for the feelings of others, I might say, so little good breeding, as to speak of unmarried women by the sneering title of 'old maids,' in the presence of your aunt Letty."

"Oh, pa,' I can't bear them. They are all so queer and fidgety, and they dress so oddly, their clothes are never in the present fashion but look as if made ten years ago at least. What a fright Miss Grey is sometimes, with her old-fashioned white cambric gown, and her hair frizzled, and that everlasting gold locket, and her stately manner, as if she fancied herself some grand lady, instead of what she is, a mere sewing woman hired at so much a day."

"Your prejudices are unreasonable, Clara; there are quite as many married woman who are 'queer and fidgety,' as you term it, quite as many who 'dress oddly,' as there are of women who remain single.—The mere fact of her being married is certainly no proof of a woman's superiority over those of her sex who do not enter into the marriage state, for it is as undeniable that many common-place, silly woman, have husbands, as that many richly-gifted, estimable woman, have none. If we could look into the past history of those whom you call 'old maids,' what lessons of self-sacrifice might we not read there. The heart of one lies in the gave of the betrothed of her youth—that of another grave its all of love to one unworthy of the gift—another still, has laid the fondest wishes of her life upon the alter of duty."

"O, pa', you find excuses for them because aunt Letty is one; but they are all disagreeable, I don't believe one of them ever had an offer."

Mr. Boardman was vexed at the flippant tone of his daughter. He had been proud of her personal appearance, proud of her graceful manner, proud of her accomplishments, without knowing whether the cultivation of her mind kept pace with these outward adornments.

"Clara," said he, "I have a story to tell you which may serve to make you less unjust in your opinions; come and sit beside me. You know the beautiful house that you have admired so often, and that I promised I would tell you all about some day or other."

"Yes, yes, I know—Mrs. Dashinton lives in it now."

"That house was once owned by a gentleman possessing a large capital, and having business transactions with many of the most influental houses abroad. His numerous vessels traded to foreign ports, bringing him profitable returns on their various cargoes, and he was in the fullest sense of the term, a prosperous man. His family consited of a wife, and two daughters. The sisters had in all respects equally shared the love of their parents.—They were both beautiful, both highly accomplished, but their characters and dispositions were as opposite as their persons. The elder of the two was fair and delicate, rather *petite*, and of mild and gentle manners,

'A violet by a mossy stone,
Half hidden from the eye.'

"The younger was of a proud and commanding figure. Her rich tresses were folded smoothly on her forehead, and gathered in a low knot on her beautifully-formed head, while her dark eyes flashed with the light of a haughty and unsubdued spirit. They were surrounded by all the elegancies of life, caressed by a large circle of gay friends, and sought in marriage by many who knew they were to inherit large fortunes.

"Among the occasional visitors at the hospital house of the merchant, was a young clergyman, who had charge of a country parish, with the *enviable* salary of five hundred dollars a year. A man of polished manners and refined mind, he found much that was congenial in the society of the merchants' eldest daughter, nor could he help observing that she regarded him with kindness. But he never dreamed that she could be his wife, and when he found that love had stolen into the place of frienship, he absented himself from the house, and strove, in the strict discharge of his duties, to conquer a passion that to him appeared hopeless.

"The last man to whom the merchant would have given his youngest daughter, was the very one she had chosen for a husband, and no entreaties of her parents could induce her to pause ere she gave her final decision. With the same obstinacy which had always appeared when her pleasure or her will were to be gratified, Adelaide assured her parents that she would never marry any other than Vicent Barckley. Fearing that his daughter might be married clandestinely, the merchant unwillingly gave his consent to the union.

"As long as Mary hoped to influence her sister, and deter her from committing an act which she feared would bring sorrow and anguish to their happy home, so long did she plead and entreat Adelaide, to wait one year before she wedded. But when Mary found her sister's resolution was not to be shken, then in her own loving hopeful manner did she strive to smooth all difficulties, and endeavor to persuade her parents and herself that Vincent Barckley might be a better man than the world tho't he was. Mary could not deny that there was a charm and elegance in his manner well calculated to fascinate a gay and thoughtless girl; but to her it seemed false and hollow; there was no heart-warmth, none of that open manliness of character which wins upon a nature frank and confiding as its own. She had never liked him from the first.—There was that involuntary repulsion, for which she could not account, and which was impossible to overcome. She strove to reason on the subject, but feeling was stronger than reason. She blamed herself for being prejudiced, and uncharitable, and now that Barckley was the affianced of her sister, Mary tried more than ever to get rid of her distrust.

"The wedding was what is called a "brilliant affair." By the guests, Mr. and Mrs. Barckley were declared to be formed for each other, and, judging from outward appearances, there seemed to be nothing wanting to complete their happiness. Soon after their marriage, Adelaide, and her husband went abroad, and passed their first winter together in the giddy vortex of Parisian gayety.

"The admiration excited by her grace and beauty, where there were so many graceful and beautiful women to contest the palm, gave a still greater impetus to her vanity, and the richest dresses, and most costly ornaments, were ordered without any regard to outlay, that she might retain the epithet of "queenly," bestowed upon her by her admirers.

"She enjoyed but little of her husband's society, as it would have been shocking bad taste for a husband to be caught, in a fashionable circle, paying any little civilities or attentions to his wife, and so she was frequently left to the charge of Monsieur DeL'Orme, who performed the part, without receiving the name, of *cavaliere servente*. Mr. Barckley was, of course, at liberty to lavish his smiles and his politeness on any lady who, for the moment, he thought the most agreeable, and in one successive round of amusements was spent the first winter in Paris.

"In the spring, Adelaide wrote to her parents that her husband and herself had decided on staying abroad another year. They were to spent the summer months at Baden, and would return in the winter to the French capital. The letter closed with a request for a large remittance, as Mr. Barckley had been disappointed in receiving the money he expected from his agent at home. The remittance was sent, and her father wrote kindly, yet firmly, of the necessity there was for prudence and economy. The only remark made by Adelaide, as she put down her father's letter, was, "Economy! what a vulgar word, it is tantamount to parsimony!" Once more in the gay circle of her admirers, Adelaide strove to forget the many unpleasant scenes with her husband, which had occured during their late tour, when they had been obliged, in traveling, to spend not only hours but days together. Too proud to let the world suspect she was unhappy, no voice was more cheerful than *here*, and no smile was brighter, as she returned the salutations that greeted her reappearance. She had married Vincent Barckley wilfully, and what had been his great attraction? She blushed as her heart answered the question. The attraction had been, not his gifted intellect, not his moral worth; but his fine person, and his graceful manners.

"Alas, alas, how beauty of person becomes positive deformity, when it is found to be but the covering for a corrupt mind. Admiration of the beautiful, love for it in every variety in which it is presented to us, seems to be an innate feeling of our nature. We gaze on a lovely picture, or a noble statue, with emotions akin to reverence; and when we look admiringly on the living beauty of one made in the likeness of God, how are we shocked to discover that the beauty is that of Lucifer, fair as the morning without, and dark as the midnight within.

"Although Adelaide was too proud to betray her unhappiness to the world, the world is generally clear-sighted enough in discovering faults, follies, and misfortunes, and equally loud-mouthed in noising them abroad.

"Nor was there wanting matter for the tongue of scandal, when it was known that Mr. Barckley had eloped with the wife of a young officer who had been his most intimate friend, and who had frequently loaned him money to pay his debts of *honor* at Frescati's.

"Adelaide was humbled. She had been wounded, not in her affections, but in her pride. Her haughty spirit would have borne much could it have been concealed: but that her friends should see another preferred by her husband to herself, that they should know she had no power over his heart, this was indeed humiliating!

"And what would be said at home? How could she who had left it an envied bride, return a deserted wife? And how could she remain abroad without the means of living as she had done hitherto? In the last letter from her sister, Mary had plainly spoken of embarrassment in her father's affairs, and begged her to be more prudent.

"In this state of suffering, and while uncertain how to act, Adelaide was forced to listed to words of condolence from women who had envied her superior attractions, and who were secretly glad of her misfortunes.

"From DeL'Orme she met with the kindest sympathy. His manner toward her was gentle, and reserved, as if fearful of wounding her delicacy by obtruding himself upon her notice. Her every look was studied, her every wish anticipated, and feeling the need of some friend on whom she might rely, she was grateful to him for his kindness.

"In less than a month after being deserted by her husband, another letter from home told of the dangerous illness of her mother, and that her father was on 'the eve of bankruptcy.' The shock was great.

"DeL'Orme was with her when she received the letter, and her agitation on reading it was too great to be concealed. In a subdued and earnest tone he begged to know the cause of her distress. Was he not her friend? Was he not entitled to her confidence? Glad of sympathy, and regarding him as a man of true honor, she told him the state of her father's affairs, and her own perplexity. DeL'Orme listened with deep and quiet attention, and when Adelaide paused, he sat silent for some minutes, without offering condolence or advice. Then, suddenly, as if waking from a reverie, he said in an agitated tone, while he took her hand and pressed it softly to his own, 'My dear Mrs Barckley, will you confide in me.'

"'There is no one else in whom I can confide.—O, DeL'Orme, among all the hollow smiles that day after day are given me, all the hollow professions to which I listen from those who triumph in my misery, how thankful is my poor heart that in this strange land I have still one friend."

"'Adelaide, dearest,' said DeL'Orme, passionately, 'you have spoken truly—you have one friend—a friend who loves you—who has long loved you—who will protect you while he has life—shall it not be so, my Adelaide?'

"Starting as if stung by a serpent, Adelaide sprang from her seat, and was about to leave the room without speaking. Misinterpreting her silence, DeL'Orme followed and endeavored to detain her.

"'Touch me not, DeL'Orme,' said Adelaide, with quivering lip, while neck, cheek, brow, were crimsoned with shame and indignation, 'touch me not, *my confidence has been misplaced; but from you,* De L'Orme, from *you*, should not have come this added humiliation.'

"'Listen to me, Adelaide. Your husband has, left you alone and unprotected, he has broken the vows that made you his, and you are free, I will be to you—'

"The unhappy woman turned on him a look of proud and stern reproach, yet so mournful withal, that De L'Orme's eyes fell beneath her gaze, and he was to much confused to proceed.

"When he looked up she was gone. In her own chamber all Adelaide's assumed composure vanished. She threw herself on a couch and gave way to an agony of tears. Her pride had hitherto supported her. Through all her misfortunes none had dared by word, or look, to treat her with undue familiarity, and now the only one in whom she had confided, was the first one to make her feel how utterly defenceless and humiliating was her present position. Anything else she might have borne, rather than return alone to the home she had left so proudly, almost triumphantly. De L'Orme wrote repeatedly, but his letters were returned unopened, and with all speed Adelaide prepared to leave Paris. Her maid accompanied her to Havre, and was there dismissed; and alone and unattended, Adelaide embarked on board the packet. The weather was stormy, the voyage long and wearisome, and her health began to give way. Oh, how the stricken one longed for home! When she had landed and procured a carriage, she gave the driver her father's address, and in a nervous anxiety threw herself back in the seat, and tried to think how it would look at home.

"The day was drawing to a close, and the streets were thronged with multitudes all hurrying homeward. The laborer, with his weary frame and toil-stained garments, and the successful money-maker, with his self-satisfied bearing and fine apparel, were jostling each other in their eager haste. Their object was the same—to reach their home—how widely different!

"With a beating heart Adelaide ascended the steps of her father's house. It had a strange, deserted look. There were no lights in the drawing-room, and the servant who opened the door was not old Hector, who had been in the family since her childhood. She was passing through the hall without speaking when the servant asked 'who she wished to see?'

"'Miss G——,' replied Adelaide, 'is she not at home?'

"'She does not live here, madam.'

"'Not live here! this is Mr. G——'s residence, is it not?'

"The servant hesitated a moment, and then answered, 'It was, Madam, but Mr. G——moved away two weeks ago.'

"Adelaide was stunned, and leaned against the wall for support.

"'Can you tell me where he has moved to?'

"The man gave her the direction, and with sad forebodings Adelaide turned from the home of her happy years. She could scarcely believe that the humble-looking tenement to which she had been directed could be the shelter of her parents and her sister. Parents! alas, she had but one. A week before her arrival her mother had died, even while praying that she might be spared to see her child. The shock of meeting her family under such altered circumstances preyed upon Adelaide's already enfeebled frame, and in four months after her return she was laid beside her mother, leaving an infant of two weeks old to the care of her sister.

"From the moment that misfortune overtook the once prosperous merchant, Hemen Hope, the young clergyman to whom I have alluded, was a constant visitor when in the city. It was he who stood by the bedside of Adelaide's mother, when death released her from her sorrows, and it was his voice which repeated at the grave the blessed words, 'I am the resurrection and the life.' It was he who poured the baptismal water on the brow of Adelaide's child, and, in her conflict with the King of Terrors, administered the consolations of religion to Adelaide herself. It was he who whispered comfort and resignation to the sadly-stricken survivors, showing them that the 'Lord loveth whom he chasteneth,' and that 'those outward afflictions which are but for a moment, worketh for us an exceeding weight of glory.'

"Herman Hope was the last of a family who had one by one passed away, with a beaming of the eye and a burning of the cheek which was beautiful to the last. Often had Mary trembled as the azure veins in his forehead grew more transparent, and the bright flush came and went more rapidly; but Herman, buoyed by the hope of calling her his wife, gave no heed to the disease stealing steadily upon him. The knowledge came too soon. The physician told them his only hope for Herman's recovery was in a winter's residence at Santa Cruz.

"Poor Mary! how many a wakeful, tearful night, she spent in preparing the many little things a woman's love deems necessary for the comfort of an invalid. She could not go with him, and smooth his pillow, and day by day watch beside him, speaking tender words of love and hope. Her father, and her sister's helpless infant, claimed her care; and commending her betrothed to the protection of Him who watches over all his creatures, she turned to her home-duties with a feeling of loneliness greater than she had ever known before.

"Mary received a letter from her lover soon after his arrival. It was written in that glad and buoyant tone which alway marks the renewed health of one who has been suffering from illness, and who feels the life current once more flowing warmly through his veins.

"And now Mary's step grew lighter, and her heart-pulse beat quicker, as she played with the child, or administered some gentle restorative to her parent. It was time that she should receive another letter, but when none came, she thought it was because Herman wished to surprise her with his presence, and daily did she picture their happiness when he should again be at her side. Nestle a little longer, thou bright-winged angel of hope, nestle a little longer in the maiden's heart! A little longer let her dream, for hers will be a fearful waking! The beloved—the betrothed—has passed away to the Silent Land, and she sat not by him when the dark angel veiled his eyes in shadow—she kissed not his last breath, when the bright angel bore his soul to bliss. A lock of hair! a ring! and these are all that is left! Precious mementos of the dead, to be laid aside sacredly, to be wept over in secret, to be kissed by the lips, to be pressed to the heart until the hand can no longer clasp its treasures! Of Mary's sorrow I may not speak. It would be profanation. A wife bereaved of her husband, has no need to hide her grief. But a maiden beraved of her betrothed, must fold the agony in her own heart; maidenly delicacy prompts her to hide all signs of grief, and only in solitude can her pent-up feelings have vent in tears.

"Notwithstanding Mary's strict economy, the little that had been spared her futher by his creditors was nearly spent, and the time she could steal from attendance on him, and the child, was given to her needle.

"Many a beutifully embroidered fabric was admired by her former associates, without their being aware that to the merchant's daughter was due the praise so freely given.

"A few years more, and Mary was left alone with the child. She still toiled on, though, owing to the failure of her eye-sight, she had ceased to embroider, and was obliged to resort to plain sewing to earn a subsistence. Some of her former friends wished to aid her, but she gently refused their kindness, and for fourteen years she has maintained herself and the orphan boy."

Mr. Boardman paused, and Clara eagerly asked, "Where is she now, papa? What is her name?—How I should like to see *such a woman!* And she never got married? What a pity!" (Clara seemed to *think that woman's only mision* was the mission matrimonial.) "Well, I should like to see her, though. Do you know where she lives, papa?"

"Yes, and if you had gone where I requested you to yesterday, you would have known too."

"Why pa, it can't be—no, it can't be Miss Grey!"

"Yes, Clara, it is Miss Grey of whom I have been speaking, one of the most amiable, suffering, self-sacrificing women I have ever known. Miss Grey, cradled like yourself in luxury, and now your mother's 'sewing woman, hired at so much a day'!"

Clara blushed with shame, and her father proceeded.

"It is a long story I have told you, my daughter, but my feelings were too much interested to allow of my shortening its details. There is a brief tale connected with it which I will also relate.

"You remember that I said Mr. Grey had many vessels trading to foreign ports. The mate of one of these vessels was often at the office of the merchant, and sometimes at his house, on business, where he was always received with kindness. Frequently, at dusk, he met a very pretty girl leaving the house, who, he ascertained, did the plain sewing of the family. One evening they chanced to leave the house at the same time, and the mate walked by the young girl's side, and by degrees entered into a conversation with her, which was only interrupted by her stopping before her own door, and thanking him for his civility. He still lingered without bidding her good night, and with some little hesitation she invited him to enter.

"He did so gladly. After one or two more voyages she became his wife. His captain died, and through the kindness of the owner he was promoted to the command of a fine ship. In time he became owner himself of part of her cargo. Fortune smiled upon him, all his investments were profitable, and in a few years he no longer went to sea, but took a place among the wealthy merchants of the city.

"His wife was a handsome, fashionable woman, and his eldest daughter was in many respects like her mother. The father was fond of his daughter, too fond to see her faults. He did not know how deeply the hateful weed of pride had taken root in her heart, until he heard her speak contemptuously of the class to which her mother had belonged, until he heard her refuse to visit one to whose father her own owed all his prosperity."

"Oh pa," exclaimed Clara, her face crimsoned with mortification, "oh, pa it can't be!"

"Yes, Clara, it was from the door of Miss Grey's once elegant home, that your father first walked with the SEAMSTRESS."

COAL AND GOLD.—A curious fact is stated in the Philadelphia North American. From the annual report of the Director of the U. S. Mint, it appears that the value of all the gold coined in the U. S. mints, for twenty-four years prior to 1847, was $12,741,653, or somewhat exceeding the average sum of half a million a year—a very considerable advantage to the stock of American wealth; but it appears from the returns of the coal trade in Pennsylvania that the value of this commodity brought in that State is *annually* equal to the above large amount: the last year, for example, the value of her anthracite brought down to tide-water—nearly 3,000,000 tons—was actually equal to the value of all this gold dug up in the South, during the whole twenty-four years. From this it appears that our Northern [Maryland as well as Pennsylvania] *coal* mines are more valuable *gold* mines than those of the South.

WHAT A MAN DID THROUGH PERSEVERANCE.—Some years ago an individual, well known in this city, concluded to try the experiment of bettering his condition by adventuring to the western country.—Leaving his family behind him he bade farewell to Trenton one fine morning, and with little else than a light heart and a good constitution, in the way of capital, he commenced his journey. In a few weeks he found himself in the city of St. Louis, without a solitary acquaintance in the place, and but a solitary shilling in his pocket. This he reserved to pay for and obscure lodging, and went supperless to bed.—The next morning he went to look for work, and soon got a contract to dig a well. On this job he cleared several dollars, and we next find him building a mill dam for some person in St. Louis, which he accomplished with his own labor to the decided advantage of his hitherto lean purse.

By thus turning his hands to whatever they could find to do without regard to the humbleness of the occupation, our adventurer returned after an absence of a year, with seven hundred dollars in clear cash, and no unpaid debts to harrass his mind.—In a short time he again sought his new home and arrived at St. Louis in the heat of a copper mine mania which had sprung up from the discoveries about Lake Superior. Without friends, without education, without experience in the matter, he put out for the mining region to see what could be done by such a person as himself. In an open boat he minutely explored the rockbound coast of the mighty lake for several hundred miles, and after an absence of some years, returned again to Trenton with several thousand dollars in hard cash and with deeds in his pocket that showed him to be an owner of some of the west.

With the knowledge he had thus acquired by patient assiduity, our whilom well-digger went to Flemington, in this State, and succeeded in instilling new life into the owners of the well-known copper mine of that place, and in a few months sold out his interest in that concern at an advance of over ten thousand dollars. A few days since he returned to Missouri, where he has stores, lead and copper mines, &c., all in the full tide of successful operation. All these results have been achieved by individual sagacity, aided by unyielding perseverance. Meanness and parsimony have had no share in the success we have recorded, for our hero is as open-handed as a prince. His generosity is unlimited, as more than one person, who owe all they possess to his friendly munificence, can testify.

We have written this little history for the advantage of all such as are disposed to sit down in despair and rail at fate for such disappointments in life as are more properly to be ascribed to indolence.—[*Trenton State Gaz.*

A LADY IN A FIX.—A few days since, a lady of very good genteel appearance, and, as afterwards discovered, belonging to a very respectable family, made a most daring attempt to rob a shoe store in Broadway, while the gentleman keeping the store was waiting on her sister.—They entered the store, and the younger of the two asked to be shown some of the best gaiter boots. The boots were taken from the boxes, and they expressed their admiration of them, but the price was rather high, and they wished to see some of less price. The request was immediately complied with, and those of less price placed upon the counter; but while the shopkeeper's back was turned for a moment, to take down the box containing them, the elder lady most expertly slipped a pair of the best under her vizette, without having been seen. After examining the boots for some time, the suspicions of the gentleman were aroused by the earnest and ceaseless gaze of the dishonest lady, who seemed as if she thought she had been discovered. They were about leaving the store without purchasing, when he discovered what he supposed to be the form of the sole of a shoe, and immediately walking around the counter, placed his hands upon the boots, and asked her what she had there. In an instant, as if paralyzed, she stood trembling before him, and the boots fell upon the floor.—He then told her she would have to buy them, or he should most certainly subject her to more unpleasantness than she had already fallen into. She had no money with her, neither had her sister, but said she would go home and get it. This was refused her: but she was told that her sister could go, and she remain until her return with the money; and not until that was done was she allowed to depart. The lady is a young widow, and enjoys the esteem of a large circle of respectable acquaintances. If she has been guilty of such small acts before, this discovery will probably prove of benefit to her: and the next time she wants a pair of boots, she will be prepared to purchase, and not attempt to steal them. —[*N. Y. Herald.*

BRAVERY OF INDIAN WOMEN.—Sir G. Simpson, whose arrival from the Red river country was recently announced, gives us the following instance of the bravery of Indian women. One of the Indians, whom he saw at Gull Lake, had been tracked into the valley, along with his wife and family, by five youths of a hostile tribe. On perceiving the odds that were against him, the man gave himself up for lost, observing to the women that, as they could die but once, they had better make up their minds to submit to their present fate without resistance. The wife, however, replied, that as they had but one life to lose, they were the more decidedly bound to defend it to the last, even under the most desperate circumstances; adding, that as they were young and by no means pitiful, they had an additional motive for preventing their hearts from becoming small. Then, suiting the action to the word, the heroine brought the foremost warrior to the earth with a bullet, while her husband, animated by a mixture of shame and hope, disposed of two more of the enemy with his arrows. The fourth, who had by this time come to close quarters, was ready to take vengeance on the courageous woman with the uplifted tomahawk, when the knife of his intended victim was hurried in his breast. Dismayed by the death of his companions, the sole survivor of the assailing party saved himself by flight, after wounding his male opponent by a ball in the arm.—*N. O. Picayune.*

DOES TAYLOR "TRADE IN NEGROES?"—The Express of Saturday contains an extract from a letter from a member of General Taylor's family, originally appearing in the Cleveland (O.) Herald, in which it is stated that Taylor never sold a slave, but has bought negroes "connected in marriage with some of his servants." This is a miserable subterfuge—a bald lie in principle—designed to cover the fact that he does trade in negroes like any other planter. The writer dares not say that he does not purchase slaves where he can make bargins likely to accrue to his pecuniary advantage. There stands the deed for the Big Anns and Little Toms to the tune of 80 or 90 bought with the Mississippi plantation, to prove this implied falsehood on the member of General Taylor's family. There also stands the purchase from James Rowley, negro dealer, of New Orleans, to shame the Express, the Cleveland Herald, and the conscientious member of General Taylor's family, if they have any sense of shame left.

Every planter in the South is in the habit of buying negroes connected in marriage with his servants' and selling such of his too, to other planters who own the husband or the wife, as may be.—*New York True Sun.*

CRANBERRIES AND CANCERS.—We learn from the Tuscaloosa (Ala.) Observer, that a gentleman who lives in the vicinity of that city, has recently effected a perfect cure of a cancer on his nose, from the application to it of poultices made of this fruit.—The cancer had been of eight years standing. This is vouched for by the editor of that paper.

SELFISHNESS.—Selfishness has no soul. It is a heart of stone encased in iron. Selfishness cannot see the miseries of the world—it cannot feel the pangs of hunger and thirst. It robs its own grave, and sells its own bones to the doctor, and its soul to the devil.

Miscellany, Politics and News.

FROM MEXICO.

The ship St. Louis arrived at New Orleans on the 3d inst., left Vera Cruz on the 21st ult. The New Orleans *Delta* gives the following news received by this arrival:

TAMPICO.—Information has reached the Government, says the *Monitor* of the 15th, from Tampico, announcing that disaffection is at its climax in that city, and that projects of independence of the State of Tamaulipas, or its annexation to the U. States, are openly discussed. Volunteers, late of the Louisiana regiment, which had been long in garrison there, during the war, were continually arriving, for the purpose of aiding to carry those projects into effect. The President had sent hither a body of troops to countenance the well-disposed among the inhabitants, and to restore order. The public prints in the Capital say that the presence of some eminent man of known patriotism at Tampico was alone wanting to frustrate the views of the disaffected.

MAZATLAN.—The insurrection headed by Palacio Miranda, has been completely crushed, and that individual has fled to Durango. On the 30th July, the Commander-in-Chief of the Western Division of the Army, Don Pedro Anaya, entered Mazatlan, and brought the troops to their duty, without firing a shot. Four of the rebel officers have been captured, and will be shot.

COMPANY OF ST. PATRICK.—Many of the soldiers of the disbanded company of St. Patrick are wandering about the country, and live by begging, or extortion, when the former does not avail. A certain number of them have been embodied with Mexicans in another corps, but they do not harmonize well together, from their mutual ignorance of each other's languages. It is suggested that another exclusively American corps be organized.

News from the Department is satisfactory, with the exception of the untoward movements toward separation in Tampico. The Governors of the States were gradually putting things into their regular train, and hopes are entretained of the speedy regeneration of the whole country.

MONTERRY.—Intelligence from Monterey of the 23d July, announces that the National Guard was organized there with remarkable despatch, and the people are all animated with a desire to repair their losses, by rallying round the Government in defence of the laws. The American Brigands who sacked Sabinas and Villaldama, made an attempt on the town of Lampazas, but were beaten off by the inhabitants.

The Indian troubles in Huasteca, it appears, have completely disappeared.

On the night of the 10th ult., information was given to the Government that attempts had been made to seduce from their loyalty the American Police of the Capital, by persons indisposed to the Government, who contemplated a *coup d' etat*. Two foreigners, named Carlos Capdeville and Richard Mafeta, with other suspected individuals, were arrested. It was but a petty affair.

On the whole, with the exception of the threatening aspect of affairs in Tampico, Tamaulipas, the affairs of the Republic seem to be progressing in the right path. There are still, here and there a few vagabond Indians, who show themselves in arms against the authorities, but they are brigands, rather than soldiers, and flee immediately when any force is brought against them. The papers which have come to hand by this arrival, do not contain so many evidences of disjointed or feeble power in the Government, in accounts of murders, robberies, and other outrages, generally so common in the daily local incidents which are published.

A SOLDIER'S EVIDENCE.

From the Waynesburg Messenger of Aug. 23

Mr. Richard Irwin, who was an officer in the "Fayette County Volunteers," and as such was in some of the hardest fought battles of the Mexican war, was present at the Democratic meeting in this place on Wednesday evening last, and being loudly called for by the meeting, responded in some very appropriate and highly edifying remarks. Among other things Mr. Irwin spoke of the bad effect which the course of the federal party had upon the enemy as well as upon our own soldiers. It was calculated to animate and encourage the one, and depress and dishearten the other. He said, as soon as the speeches of Tom Corwin, Henry Clay, and other prominent leaders of the Federal party had reached the Mexican cities and towns, they were IMMEDIATELY translated into the Spanish language, and SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE COUNTRY, to be read by the Mexicans, as an able vindication of their cause, and as proof that one strong party in the United States was opposed to the government and the war. These Federal speeches, as well as many articles from the Federal newspapers of the United States, were reprinted in great numbers and posted up at the corners of the streets, and upon the houses and church doors, and were read to the Mexican army, to encourage them in their resistance to our arms. They had a bad effect upon our own soldiers also. While they were looking for the approbation of their countrymen, they were met with public censure from some of the most prominent men in our country. This was disheartening, and no doubt had much influence in causing the desertions from our army. Mr. Irwin said these Federal leaders could not have done half the injury to our cause, or have killed half as many of our men, IF THEY HAD SHOULDERED THEIR MUSKETS AND JOINED THE MEXICAN ARMY AT ONCE. Then they could have been met on equal footing, but as it was they were standing out of danger themselves, and encouraging a savage and cruel enemy to deeds of butchery upon our men. Nearly all the volunteers were Democrats, and hundreds who had went to Mexico as honest Whigs, had become disgusted with the treasonable course of the Federal leaders at home, and would no longer act with a party whose prominent leaders had given the weight of their influence to the cause of the enemy.

Hundreds of the freemen of Greene county were present on the evening of the 16 th inst., and heard the remarks of Mr. Irwin, and they can testify that we have not misrepresented him, or done injustice to the Federal party.

GOOD FOR CANNON.—The Murfreesborough *Telegraph* a *Whig* paper, contains the following:

"SUB ELECTOR FOR CANNON.—Some writer to the Nashville *Union*, speaking of the locofoco barbecue at Bradyville, says "it was commenced by C. B. Davis, Esquire of Woodbury" (!) If we are not *mistaken*, this is the same C. B. Davis, ecquire, who on the 7th day of February, 1847, in a speech at Woodbury, declared in this usual eloquent style,' that he was for Taylor "First, last and all the time!!!" and who figured as secretary of a Taylor meeting on the same day? Will the correspondent of the *Union* enlighten us?"

We can enlighten the *Telegraph*, without waiting hear from our correspondent. It is the self-same C. B. Davis, who is referred to in our correspondence and by the *Telegraph*. He used to be a Whig, but is now for Cass. And we can further assure the *Telegraph* that such cases are far from being uncommon "in this community." Several of the most efficent stumpers for Cass in this State, were Whigs six months ago—indeed some of them claim to be *true Whigs yet*! Mr. Davis far from being alone. We hear that he is doing gallant service in Cannon; and he has help in fighting against bob-tailed coonery, from many of his old associates in the Whig ranks.

NATIONAL CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN.—The Cleveland *Herald* of Saturday says: This assembly has been in session in our city yesterday and to-day, and its proceedings have attracted general attention. The object of the convention is to devise plans for the melioration of the condition of the African race in the U. States. The proceedings, so far as we have witnessed them, are temperate, decorous and harmonious. This morning a discussion of marked interest took place, in which decided talent and good speaking were displayed. The discussion was on a resolution declaring menial services degrading to the blacks as a class, and recommending all to seek employment in agricultural, mechanical, mercantile, and professional avocations.

The arguments *pro* and *con* were quite forcible; and we do not know when we have heard a topic more ably discussed in a numerous convention, and more completely exhausted. The celebrated Frederick Douglass is the president of the convention, and discharges the duties of his post in a manner exceedingly creditable.

☞ The worthiest people are the most injured by slander: as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.

NOBLE SPIRIT.

Last week an enthusiastic meeting of the Democrats of Washington city was addressed with great effect by Messrs. HENLY and BOWDEN. They then marched to the residence of Mr. BUCHANAN, who addressed the assembled multitude as follows:

My Friends and Fellow Citizens: I thank you from the bottom of my heart for the honor which you have paid me. Ours is a glorious cause. It has inspired you to a noble, a generous enthusiasm. We do not, like our opponents, disguise our principles; but we boldly spread them upon every banner, so that "he who runs may read." Our cause is one of principle. The cause of Democracy seeks to bring the greatest amount of good to the greatest number, and to preserve and perpetuate those blessings to our posterity. The great republican party seeks to preserve inviolate the charter of our rights—the Constitution. (Cheers.) I see upon your beautiful transparency the motto of the indomitable and immortal Jackson—"The Federal Union: it must and shall be preserved"—(tremendous cheering)—and upon the reverse side, the no less eloquent sentiment of Lewis Cass, our candidate for the Presidency—"No interference by federal legislation with the rights or institutions of the sovereign States, and a strict observance of all the guaranties of the Constitution." (Great cheering.)—Lewis Cass—a schoolboy—the stripling of seventeen, without a dollar in his pocket—migrated to the great Mississippi valley, and has built up for himself and his country an enduring, an *honorable* fame. He has fought bravely upon your north-western frontier; he has governed wisely in your north-western territories; he has represented your interests ably at a foreign court; (cheers) and in yonder Senate house, he has been the champion of your country's honor, the friend of the soldier, and the eloquent advocate of constitutional rights.—(Cheers.) Like almost all great men, he rose from humble beginnings. He is a soldier, a statesman, and a scholar; *and he will be the next President of the United States!* (Loud and prolonged cheering.) What shall I say of Butler? He fought against the savage of the forest; was by the side of Jackson at New Orleans; he has served with distinction in the councils of our nation; and in the late conflict with Mexico, he *volunteered* an honorable service in the cause of his country. (Cheers) These are our glorious standard-bearers, and he was proud to follow them. (Cheers) I exhort you fellow-citizens, to persevere in the good cause in which it seems to be both your pride and pleasure to participate. Our enemies are split up into a thousand factions. It is for you but to be united, and a brilliant victory will crown yor efforts in November next. (Cheers.) The lateness of the hour [about 12 o'clock] forbids my trespassing longer upon your patience. Again, fellow-citizens, I thank you, and bid you good night. (Three times three cheers were offered for the distinguished statesman of Pennsylvania.)

The procession returned to the stand; and after giving three cheers for Cass & Butler, and Democracy, the meeting adjourned.

AUSTRALIA.—The exports from this flourishing colony continue to increase, and the aggregate now exceeds the whole export from the provinces of North America before the declaration of Independence. The principal articles exported are wool, tallow and copper ore. The quantity of wool exported in 1847 has reached the large amount of twenty two million pounds, an increase of 35 per cent on the previous year. This wool, which is of a superior quality, was invoiced at less than 30 cents per pound. It is produced by large flocks of fine wool sheep, which live the entire year in natural pastures, and having increased from a few flocks of Merinos and Saxony sheep, imported a few years since, to millions, bid fair to supply the civilized world.

MISTAKES OF A MOB.—The two volunteers who were charged at Cincinnati with the commission of an outrage on the person of a German girl, have proved to be innocent, the friends of the girl having brought the charge solely for the purpose of extorting money. It will be remembered that these soldiers were mobbed and were within an ace of being murdered by a mob—only on suspicion!—How fortunate the ringleaders of that mob may think themselves, because they did not succeed in their purpose.

ARTS AND SCIENCE.—And old matron 'down east,' employs a dog of the *'setter'* kind to hatch eggs.

A miller, is about advertising the *'flour* of youth,' for the benefit of surperannuated persons.

A manufacture of *combs* ought to be established for the use of candidates at election, with which they might *'curry* favor.'

An amateur naturalist offers a reward to the man who will furnish him a live specimen of the *'brick bat'.—Boston Rambler.*

☞ Dixon H Lewis, the Senator from Alabama, weighs a quarter of a ton On one occasion, while riding to the Capitol his great weight broke the bottom of the carriage, and he was compelled to run on foot, with one half of his body in the carriage, and the other half out, until the horses could be stopped. Some persons thought it was a new mode of traveling that he had invented.

THE BUFFALO HUNT.—Who knows but that Gen. Taylor is going to head the great "Buffalo Hunt," which the whigs say is designated to take place in the northern state of Mexico. For Gen. Taylor in his private letter to Gen. Gaines, said:

"It seems to me, the most judicious course to be pursued on our part, would be to take possession, at *once,* of the line we would accept by negotiation, *extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific,* and occupy the same, or keep what we have already possession of; and that of Tampico, (which I hope to take in the course of the month, or as soon as I can get the means of transportation,) which will give us all on this side of the Sierra Madre, and as soon as I occupy Saltillo, will include six on SEVEN STATES, OR PROVINCES, thus holding Tampico, Victoria, Saltillo, Monclova, Chihuahua, [which I presume Gen. Wool has possession by this time.] Santa Fe and California—and say to Mexico, "Drive us from the country!" throwing all other responsibility and expense of carrying on the offensive war; and the same time closely blockading all her ports on the Pacific and the Gulf."

GEN. TAYLOR IN MISSISSIPPI.—A very intelligent gentleman from Monticello, Miss., called upon us Thursday morning last, to subscribe for 25 copies of the CAMPAIGN FLAG, for different gentlemen in that town and vicinity.

He informed us, while in conversation, that since the defeat of the Compromise Bill, Taylorism had run to a low ebb in the South—that the whigs were generally deserting the Taylor flag, and rallying under *the standard of Cass and Butler—and that as an* evidence of this, SIXTY-ONE WHIGS, of whom he was one, openly renounced Taylor on the reception of the news from Washington, all of whom immediately became members of the Cass and Butler Association of that town.

He further informs us that Taylor will not receive to exceed *thirty-five* in the county of Lawrence, in which he lives, and that the state will go for Cass and Butler by an overwhelming majority. So much for the defeat of the Compromise Bill, and Taylorism in the south.—*Ky. Flag.*

DIAMONDS.—*The diamond is chiefly found in the* provinces of Golconda, and Visiapour, and also in that of Bengal. Ruolconda in Visiapour, and Gandicotta, are famed for their mines, as is Coulour in Golconda. The diamond is generally found in the narrow crevices of rocks, louse, and never adherent to the fixed stratum. The miners, with long iron rods, which have hooks at the ends, pick out the contents between the fissures, and wash them in tubs, in order to extricate the diamonds. In Coulier they dig on a large plain, the debth of ten or fourteen feet, forty thousand persons are employed; the men to dig, and the women and children to carry the earth to the place where it is deposited till the search is made.

☞ The women of Poland have a watchful eye over their daughters, and make them wear little bells on their persons, to denote where they are, and what they are about.

A GOOD ONE.—A Gentleman in his eagerness at table to answer a call for some apple pie, *owing* to the knife slipping on the bottom of the plate, and his knuckles were buried in the crust, when a wag who sat just opposite to him very gravely observed, while he held his plate, "Sir may I trouble you for a bit, *whilst your hand's in.*"

"That, sir, is the spi rit of the *Press,*" said Mrs. Bigelow, as she handed a glass of cider to her neighbor, Mr. Brown.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Morris Longstreth,

OF MONTGOMERY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

FOR CONGRESS,

James Thompson, of Erie.

Democrtic County Nominations.

ASSEMBLY,
JOHN S. BARNES, of Girard.
SMITH JACKSON, of Erie.
PROTHONOTOEY,
BENJAMIN GRANT, of Erie.
COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WILSON, of Greenfield.
AUDITOR,
D. W. HOWARD, of Wayne.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
HENRY COLT, of Waterford.

MR. CAMPBELL ON SLAVERY.

It has for some time been apparent to the most casual observer that there would be a labored effort on the part of the whigs to induce the "free soil" party of this district to unite with them on Mr. Campbell, in the hopes thereby of defeating Judge Thompson. To this end the emissaries of that party have been busy, very busy. Free Soil men have been wheedled, coaxed, blarnied and threatened by turns. One of those before mentioned emissaries was sent to their congressional convention at Columbus with promises innumerable, together with a letter from the veritable Mr. Campbell himself, a copy of which we give below. So *apparently* successful was this agent that, although a certain Mr. Mann, of Potter county, was duly put in nomination, and the announcement suppressed for the present, or until the treaty of alliance should be formally signed or rejected by the high contracting parties, that one of our cotemporaries in laying the important letter used on that occasion before his readers, announces the fact, with an ill-suppressed chuckle and *sneer,* that *he understands* that the "free soil" "party have wisely determined not to nominate a candidate for congress, though a few of them have been and perhaps still are, in favor of so doing. The majority are for having their strength tell with effect against James Thompson, for his recreancy on the slavery-extension question, and will vote for James Campbell, the whig candidate, who is with them on that question, and worthy of trust. This is the most rational act we ever knew them to be guilty of, and we feel better towards them for the single redeeming trait."

Unquestionably our cotemporary "feels better toward them" while laboring under the belief that they are about to unite with the whigs, and elect a man who advocates the election of Gen. Taylor, a southern planter, with *three hundred slaves.* He certainly ought to "feel better towards them," for it is but two weeks since he *sneeringly* called them the *"free-dirt partiy,"* with innumerable other epithets to match. But we are authorized to say that his *exultation* is a little too soon—that there is no truth in his statement. Our informant is one who has labored long in this cause; not because he has any *private griefs* or *fancied injuries to avenge,* but because he conscientiously believes he is *right.* He says the "free soil" party are not to be bamboozled into any such measure, and as between Judge Thompson and Mr. Campbell, he deems the former the safest. And why should he not? The *former is the author* of the prohibiting clause in the Oregon territorial bill—voted for the Wilmot Proviso when it was first introduced into the three million bill, but when it had been struck out by the Senate, and that bill was sure to be defeated if the House persisted in retaining it, he very properly voted against it. He voted however against the compromise bill of Mr. Clayton, and against the Missouri compromise. What more "free soil" men want than this, is hard to be conceived. Now let us see what Mr. Campbell's claim is to "free soil" support.—It is embraced, we believe, in the following letter:

CLARION, Aug. 31, 1848.

Gentlemen.—I this morning received your favor of the 28th inst., soliciting an expression of opinion from me on the subject of slavery. I have no hesitation, Gentlemen, in replying that I am the *decided and uncompromising opponent* of the *further extension of slavery.* In itself, slavery is a great evil—its influence on the moral, social and political condition of both master and slave is injurious, and its tendency is to retard the general advancement and prosperity of the country. I have no disposition to interfere with it where it has been recognized by the constitution; but beyond that I shall oppose it at all times and under all circumstances.

Very respectfully yours, &c.,
JAMES CAMPBELL.

To S. E. Woodruff, L. Hart, and T. Ryman, Corresponding Committee of the Girard Rough and Ready Club.

In the first place he says he is "*the* decided and uncompromising opponent of the further extension of slavery," and yet he supports a man for President who was nominated by a convention that *actually voted down a resolution* against the "further extension of slavery."—Such consistency may, and we have no doubt, will entitle him to the support of Taylor men, but in regard to that of "free soil" men, we think it rather questionable. Again says this anti-slavery "latter-day-saint," "In itself, slavery is a great evil—its influence on the moral, social and political condition of both *master* and slave is injurious, and its tendency is to repress and retard the general advancement and prosperity of the country."—Verily has not Mr. Campbell learnt his lesson well—no abolition lecturer could be more flippant in the use of his slang than he is. But "great" as this "evil" is—how much soever "injurious" is "its tendency" to "retard the general advancement and prosperity of the country" we find Mr. Campbell willing to endorse it all in the person of Gen. Taylor—and this too, although "its influence on the *moral, social and political* condition of" Gen Taylor is so very, very "injurious." Gen. Taylor is the "master" of *two hundred and eighty slaves,* and Mr. Campbell says their "influence on" his *"moral, social* and POLITICAL condition" is of the most *"injurious"* character; and yet *he* will vote to place him who has all his life been under an "influence," so detrimental to his *"moral* and *political" condition,* in the Presidential chair of the nation, and then turn square round and ask "free soil" men to vote for him because he is opposed to slavery! Could impudence and effrontery go farther than this?

So much for Mr. Campbell's *positive* opposition to slavery, and now for the *proviso* contained in the last clause of his letter, for it seems he, in *common* with whigery generally, is great on *"provisos."* "I have no disposition," says he, "to interfere with it (slavery) where it has been recognized by the constitution; but beyond that I shall oppose it at all times and under all circumstances." Very prettily and emphatically expressed, but what does it mean? Now if the constitution recognizes the right of the people of the South to settle on the territories of the Union and retain their property—territories won, too, let it be remembered, by the joint blood and treasure of the South as well as North—Mr. Campbell has no "disposition to interfere with it." Verily is not he entitled to "free soil" votes? Most certainly, for does he not say that beyond where it is recognized by the constitution, he, James Campbell, Esq., of the county of Clarion, will "*oppose it at all times* and under all circumstances." *How* he is going to oppose it where it is *not* recognized by the constitution, he does not inform us; but we presume he will in his next epistle to the "Rough and Ready" Club, of Girard.

JUDGE THOMPSON AND THE EXTENSION OF SLAVERY OVER THE TERRITORIES! WHIG SLANDERS REFUTED!

The charge most industriously circulated against JUDGE THOMPSON, our candidate for Congress, by the Federalists in the hopes of prejudicing his chances of re-election, is that of a betrayal of the North on the question of the extension of Slavery over the Territories recently acquired from Mexico. Of all charges that could be made against that gentleman this is the most devoid of truth; and this we propose to show by the most incontestible evidence! It is well known to those who know anything about it, that on this question we differ somewhat with him. We most heartily wish it were otherwise, but as that cannot be, and as we believe him honest in his opinions, we deem it no more than simple justice to see that he is not misrepresented by those who are striving for his defeat. The charge is based upon the fact that he first voted for the Three Million bill, so called, with the Wilmot Proviso attached, and afterwards voted for that bill without said proviso. And this, these Federal Editors and orators, who have all at once fell so deeply in love with the "free soil" men in this district, call "his recreancy on the slavery-extension question." To a proper understanding of these votes, and to place Judge Thompson's position and course correctly before the country, we will briefly refer to the history of the question.

On the 6th day of August, 1846, Judge Thompson offered as a minority report to the Oregon territorial government bill, the following:

"Provided that neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall ever exist in said territory, except for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted."—*Congressional Globe, page* 1200.

On the 7th, this amendment was adopted, ayes 108, nays 47.

On Saturday, the 8th of August, *two* days after this minority report was made, and one day after it was adopted by the House of representatives, the bill to place in the hands of the President two millions of dollars to aid in negotiating *a peace* with Mexico, was introduced. That bill was in the following words:

"SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted,* That the sum of two millions of dollars be, and the same is hereby, appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to enable the President to conclude a treaty of peace with the Republic of Mexico, to be used by him in the event that said treaty, when signed by the *authorized agents of the two Governments,* and being ratified by Mexico, shall call for the expenditure of the same, or any part thereof, full and accurate accounts for which expenditure shall be by him transmitted to Congress at as early a day as practicable."—[*Congressional Globe, page* 1217.

To this Mr. Wilmot offered his celebrated Proviso, for which Judge Thompson voted. On Monday, the 10th, the bill with the proviso passed the House, and was sent to the Senate for concurrence, but as Congress was to adjourn *sine dio* on that day at 12 o'clock, Mr. DAVIS of Massachusetts, a whig, obtained the floor and spoke against time until the hour of adjournment took place, and thus, by *a whig,* was both the Oregon and two million bills with the *proviso* attached, *defeated!*

Judge Thompson came home and was a candidate for re-election against his present opponent. His course and votes were canvassed by the opposition, but not one word was ever lisped in approval of these votes of his, or disapproval of the course of that idol of whigery, *"honest"* John Davis. On the contrary his defeat of those measures was warmly approved both in public and private by the whig party. But to resume our narrative. At the next session of Congress, and in February, 1847, a bill of the same kind was introduced, differing only in amount—it being for *three* instead of *two* millions—to which Mr. Wilmot again offered his proviso. After the bill was dis*cussed for a long time the proviso was adopted.* Judge Thompson *voting for it!* The bill was sent to the Senate and discussed till the evening of the 3d of March, when it passed that body *without* the proviso, by a majority of *ten.* It was returned to the House some *three* hours before its final adjournment, when Judge Thompson, together with a number of those who had supported it all along, voted for the bill without the proviso, knowing that it must be defeated if returned to the Senate with any amendment. *It had been defeated by a whig* Senator speaking against time in 1846, and would have been defeated by the same means in '47, if returned at so late a period of the session.

Now how does this vote, under the circumstances in which it was given, or under any circumstances, justify the whigs in their charge against Judge Thompson?—The Wilmot Proviso at the best, was intended merely as a legislative expression against slavery in territories to be acquired from Mexico, as the following, from the speech of Mr. Wilmot *in February,* 1847, *will fully prove.*

"An idle, pettifogging pretence is set up, by a portion of the press, with the "Union" at their head, that my amendment, in some way, will effect the *terms* of a treaty with Mexico. That if it pass, Mexico will have something to say about our domestic affairs; that she would be called upon to negotiate about slavery. Sir, those who hold out such ideas to the public know they are deceptive and uncandid. The organ of the party here at the capital ought at least to present the issue fairly before the public. The northern Democracy may at least claim not to be misrepresented in the columns of a paper professing to speak for, and to represent the whole party. My amendment has nothing to do with the *terms* of any treaty the President may negotiate; and those who hold out to the public a different impression must know it. It does not require him to say one word about slavery. He would use the money, and make the treaty, precisely as he would if my amendment were not there. It is a mere legislative declaration, that any territory which we may obtain, under a treaty of limits and boundaries, shall remain as we find it—free. It has nothing whatever to do with the terms and stipulations of the treaty."—[*Congressional Globe, page* 316.

Thus did Judge Thompson adhere to the Wilmot Proviso at both sessions of Congress, and at last only yielded for the purpose of securing the passage of a bill deemed necessary to enable the President to make a treaty with Mexico should a favorable opportunity occur. Was not this vote right? was it not proper? What friend of peace and of his country would have done otherwise, especially, when by so doing, the principle embraced in the Wilmot Proviso, was in no danger of being ultimately compromised!

And here we might rest our case, and say to the Federalists who are endeavoring to misrepresent his position upon this question, overturn what we have said if you can!—we defy you! But we prefer to place the matter *beyond even the cavil of whigery, and to do so will quote* from the language of Judge Thompson's colleagues on that occasion. Mr. Wilmot, on page 315 of the Congressional Globe, says in speaking upon this very question:

"Were it a question of this character, I would go as far as any man. But it *is* no question for compromise or concession. It is a question of naked and abstract right, and in the *language of my colleague from the Erie district,* [Mr. THOMPSON,] sooner shall this right shoulder be drawn from its socket, than I will yield one jot or tittle of the ground upon which I *stand.*"—[*Congressional Globe, page* 315.

Again, Mr. Dobbin, of North Carolina, on page 384 of same document, remarks:

"But the honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania, [Mr. THOMPSON,] the other day, very calmly and dispassionately told us, if a majority of Congress were of *the opinion* that it was "needful" *to prevent citizens from* carrying their slaves into the Territories belonging to the United States, why, the doctrine of submission was incorporated into the Constitution; and that we ought always to bow to the will of the majority. I am perfectly willing to concede the propriety of a respectful yielding on the part of minorities; but, when gentlemen place a strained and unnatural construction upon a clause of the Constitution, the *tendency* of which is to infringe upon our rights, and ultimately to take away our property; and when, as the only argument in defence of it, you reply to us, that the doctrine of submission is ingrafted on the Constitution, and we must bow to it without a question, it is rather too heavy a drought upon our patience and philosophy."—[*Congressional Globe, page* 384.

Thus much for the votes given and the opinions entertained by Judge Thompson at that time. Have those opinions been modified since?—have his votes been of a character to justify the whigs in charging him with "recreancy on the slave-extension question?" Let his votes in the House against the Missouri Compromise and Mr. Clayton's compromise bill, answer the latter inquiry, as indeed they would both; but in regard to the first we have a document which does it so completely, and is withal, so *apropos,* that we cannot forbear laying it before our *readers.* It is a letter from Judge Thompson to Hon. James Buchanan, dated September 17, 1847, when he was not a candidate for Congress, and did not expect a re-election. This letter is a *private* one, written in the confidence of friendship—and speaks the sentiments of its author in a manner too plain, too forcible, to be mistaken. A copy of it came into our possession in the following manner. On the day it was written, we happened into Judge T's office, when the subject of Mr. Buchanan's Berks county letter was introduced, and the Judge remarked he had just written to Mr. B. on the subject, and in a confidential way, read it. Admiring the style and composition of the letter, although disagreeing with some of its conclusions, we subsequently asked and obtained a copy. Yesterday, upon determining to write this refutation of the slanders of those who are endeavoring to defeat his election, we applied for leave to publish it, and it is now in print for the first time:

ERIE, September 17, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR.—I have just returned from court, after an absence of several weeks, during which time I had scarcely the opportunity of seeing a single newspaper. Since my return I have perused your Berks county letter. I have never read anything from you excepting this last production, that did not generally convince me of the correctness of your views. The effect of your letter I am inclined to believe will be to extinguish the desire for any more territory South of 36 30. As to extending the compromise line beyond its terminus fixed by the extent of country possessed by the Union then, I regard as impossible. A deep and unchangeable sentiment of opposition to the further sanction of slavery by Congress, exists among all classes with us at the North. All political parties—democrats and whigs are a unit on this question. Far from being a fanatic myself, yet I scarcely know what consequence I would not rather encounter than give my vote for it. What is confessedly a moral and political evil can never upon any principle, or any expediency, be deemed right. Philosophise as we may on this question—bring to aid all supposed possible advantages arising from expediency as well as necessity, slavery is unprovoked, heartless tyranny, and never ought to be extended by a government calling itself free. On any other subject of interest to the happiness of our race, science, true philosophy, and just government, seem hand in hand to advance for the universal benefit. Ought we not then, in regard to this one great and overtowering evil, to leave it unaided to sustain itself where it is, or sink before better times and higher principles? I feel much imbued with these sentiments. The Missouri Compromise regarded what was our territory by a national necessity. A further extension of it to territory very differently situated, will have to abide by a very different apology. These ideas are suggested, not as arguments to you, but as showing my own thoughts in regard to the subject. I shall never be likely to vote for the extension of the compromise line. Let us rather have no territory than this. I voted against the Wilmot Proviso, because it was attempted by that means to fetter future Congresses, and was in fact a nugatory act which at last became embarrassing to the administration; but its principles I still adhere to. JAMES THOMPSON.

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED.—Let it be *remembered* that Wm. F Johnston, the present *accidental* incumbent of the gubernatorial chair, who is daily insulting the mass of the people of Pennsylvania, by placing in office those whom the people would reject with *indignation*; who is using the money of the People, for the purpose of canvassing the State, and begging the People for their votes; —and who can never obtain the sanction of the People to his acts;—is the same man who framed the infamous *Shinplaster* law of 1841, authorizing the issue of "Relief" Notes. And be it moreover remembered, that this same law was pronounced *infamous* by a man whom the "Whigs" themselves elected to the office of State Treasurer. Read the following extract from the Annual Report of Judge Banks, dated January 6th, 1848.

"THEY *(the Relief Notes)* BEAR UPON THEIR FACE THE ELEMENTS OF DEPRECIATION AND DISHONOR. There is no promise there to pay money. THEIR FRAMER HAS NOT DONE HIS WORK BY HALVES, for every one who takes them sees and knows that they are not to be paid anywhere, or by anybody in money. Something must be discovered which hitherto has escaped observation, that will give to such paper a par value in any commercial community.—Its credit is founded upon our public stock, and cannot be better than that upon which it is founded, and if the interest on the State stock is paid in this depreciated paper the stock will also be depreciated. *Let them be withdrawn from circulation.* Though in their conception and origin, they were *spurious and illegitimate,* give them a legitimate death. THEY ARE NOT ONLY UNCLEAN BUT UNCONSTITUTIONAL. As a currency they are a PUBLIC NUISANCE, and *fit only to be paid to those who officially permit and sanction the continuance of their circulation.* Pass them speedily into the hands of our most worthy Auditor General. *He will pay to them the honors of a funeral pile, and rest assured the people will gladly bid a cordial and lasting peace to their ashes.*"

TURNING SHORT CORNERS.—The way whig editors do have to turn short corners now-a-days is a caution to "availability." The number and style of Gen. Taylor's letters don't give them even time to see that the coast is clear. For instance, a few weeks since the New York Express ridiculed Gen. Taylor's Charleston letter, and said that he must be "a very green Whig indeed who *can be imposed upon by such Locofoco forgeries.*" The authenticity of the letter, however, is proved—and the Express turns round, and, "upon a re-examination of it" says "we see nothing contradictory of Gen. Taylor's former opinions—*but, on the contrary, only a re-affirmation of his position.*" If any body can beat that turn, "trot him out!"

☞ The whig papers are rejoicing at their success in Vermont—they call it a glorious victory, and exultingly exclaim, "behold the star that never setts." Poor fellows, we would not deprive them of the consolation derived from *such* a source, if we could. We know that with them, small favors are thankfully received!

☞ The whigs crow over Vermont, when they have not elected but one congressman in the whole State!—Small potatoes, that, and few in a hill. If they had elected their usual number it would have been a victory something like the "Dutch taking Holland."

CONSISTENCY.—The whigs are called upon to elect Taylor *to prevent the extension of Slavery to California, New Mexico, etc.* Eight years ago, they were asked to elect one John Tyler, under about the same circumstances, "without a why or a wherefore," and the result was, John brought about the annexation of Texas. We suspect Old Zack is about as strongly opposed to Slavery extension, as Capt. Tyler was to the annexation of TEXAS.

QUERY.—What would the whig papers say if General Cass had written a letter, stating that "he would have accepted the nomination of the Philadelphia convention, had it been tendered to him?" They would have denounced him as a demogogue, and expended their profuse fountains of abuse upon him. But, Gen' Taylor having done so they think him manly, staightforward, and frank.

☞ The whigs are funny dogs. Their last bit of wagging is that Gen. Cass' *parrot* has caught the trick of crying "Hurra for Old Zack!" Poll knows as much as any of the Zacharties.

☞ The New York Sub-Treasury contained on the 1st inst. $1,938,000, exclusive of $330,000 in Mexican coin, which was received from the army in Mexico and has not as yet been passed to the credit of any department.

☞ A large and very enthusiastic Clay and Fillmore meeting was held in Jersey City, Friday evening—1000 present—and eloquently addressed by Willis Hall, Delafied Smith, Col. Carroll and others, and an executive committee appointed for the county.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Gen. Cass says:—I am no slaveholder—I never have been—I never shall be. I deprecate its existence in principle, and pray for its abolition everywhere, when this can be effected justly and peaceably and easily for both parties." Gen. Taylor expresses *no opinion on the* subject, but keeps on buying the negroes.

ANOTHER PROP GONE.—Linus B. Comins, Esq., president of the Roxbury common council and chairman of the whig committee of that city, (says the Boston Post) has written a letter in which he says that he cannot support Gen. Taylor.

☞ Gen. Taylor paid more respect to the Charleston nomination than to the whig slaughterhouse nomination. He took the letter out of the office promptly—perhaps paid the postage.

☞ Mr. Secretary Walker, who is now sojourning at Rockaway, has been invited to a public dinner, by two hundred of the principal New York merchants, of both political parties.

☞ There is a place in Boston called *Paradise*—a fight took place there a few evenings ago, which required all the force of the police to quell.

NINE REASONS AGAINST VOTING FOR GEN. TAYLOR.

BY DANIEL WEBSTER, ESQ.

1. "But the nomination of the candidate for the Presidency by the Whig Convention of Philadelphia, is not satisfactory to the Whigs of Massachusetts. That is certain, and it would be idle to attempt to conceal the fact."

2. "However so much respected and distinguished in the line of his own profession, or however so much estimable as a private citizen, Gen. Taylor is a military man, and a military man merely."

3. "He has had no training in civil affairs; he has performed no functions of a civil character under the constitution of his country; he has been known, and known only by his brilliant achievements at the head of the army."

4. "Now, the Whigs of Massachusetts, and I suppose them, are of opinion that it was not wise or decent to go into the army for the selection of a candidate for the Presidency of the United States."

5. Gen. Taylor is a Whig not eminent in civil life, not known in civil life—but still a man of sound Whig principles."

6. "It was not suitable to the Whig character—it was not reconcilable with true wisdom—it was short-sighted and temporising on a great question of principle."

7. "Therefore, gentlemen, it is for you and me, all whigs, to consider whether in this state of the case we can or not, we will or not, give *our vote to the* nomination—I leave that to every man's conscience."

8. "Before Gen. Taylor's nomination, I always, when the subject was mentioned by my friends, said did not nor could not recommend the nomination of a military man for the office of President of the United States. IT WAS AGAINST MY CONVICTIONS OF WHAT DUE TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE COUNTRY."

9. "At the same time there is no man more firmly of opinion THAT SUCH A NOMINATION WAS NOT FIT TO MAKE."

[We think Daniel's reasons are conclusive; and as he is the embodiment of northern whigery, they ought to do so to everybody.]

ENTHUSIASTIC DEMOCRATIC MEETING.—Hon. H. Smith, of Buffalo, addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democracy of this city and vicinity, in the Court House, on Wednesday Evening. Although the rain had been pouring down in torrents all day, it continued to do so during the entire evening, the Court House was filled to overflowing by an attentive and delighted audience. To say that Mr. Smith is one of the most logical and eloquent speakers we ever heard, would be but the echo of the unanimous sentiment of all who were present. We shall not attempt to give a synopsis of his remarks—no one, short of a finished and practised stenographer could do him justice. Upon the issues of the Democratic policy as laid down in the Baltimore platform, we thought him unusually eloquent, logical and convincing. In regard to that arch-traitor, Martin Van Buren, and the other democratic *sore-heads,* who adhere to his fortunes, his withering sarcasm, combined with that potent element, *Truth,* with which he treated it, could not fail to cut to the bone wherever it touched. Of his whig opponents, he spoke as being much entitled to his respect and esteem than such a "thing bred" of politicians as adhered to the fortunes of Van Buren. To Gen. Taylor he did the most complete justice—as a soldier, he would not pluck one laurel from his brow—but his nomination by the whigs for a station, that he was neither fitted by nature or education *to adorn, or even fill, he held up to the reprobation of* men, in a most powerful and scathing review. Of Gen. Cass and Butler, those gallant men, and accomplished statesmen and scholars, he spoke in a language that went to the heart of every Democrat, and made them firmer in their determination to elect them to the high station of Nation, through the Baltimore

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE WILMOT PROVISO.

☞ The Editor of the *Observer* certainly cannot suppose that any large number of his readers are credulous enough to swallow the story he puts forth on the authority of the Detroit *Free Press*, that Gen. Taylor will very shortly proclaim himself opposed to the Wilmot Proviso. *Gazette.*

We *certainly do* "suppose" that all our readers will believe it much *sooner* than *yours*, which you *falsely* say you make "upon the best evidence, that that candidate (Gen. Taylor) is disposed to favor the great Northern movement of opposition to the extension of Slavery."—Now you have *no such* evidence, nor never had! More than that, you cannot get it! On the contrary you know very well that Col. Bailo Peyton recently asserted, right under the nose of the old General himself, that he, "Gen. Taylor had RECENTLY INVESTED ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN NEGROES, AND THEREFORE COULD NOT BE IN FAVOR OF THE WILMOT PROVISO." You know, too, that Mr. *Benjamin*, one of the Whig Electors for the State of Louisiana, affirmed, in a speech at Baton Rouge, *Gen. Taylor's own residence*, that the old General was *"all right"* upon the slavery question, adding, "I CAN ASSURE MY FELLOW-CITIZENS HERE, THAT TAYLOR WILL PROMPTLY VETO ANYTHING LIKE THE WILMOT PROVISO. THE INTERESTS OF THE SOUTH ARE SAFE IN HIS HANDS." You know, too that when expressly requested by Mr. McConkey, of Cincinnati, to say he meant to *endorse* the doctrines of the Wilmot proviso portion of the *Signal* Editorial in his letter to Mr. Taylor, he emphatically refused *to answer!* You know, too, that the chairman of a committee appointed by the Mississippi legislature to call upon him last winter and invite him to visit the capitol of that State, made a detailed report of the conversation held with him on that occasion, and among other things **Gen. Taylor** said, was that *"the South should never agree to the provisions of the Wilmot Proviso."* You know, too, that when his nomination was announced the southern whig press with one universal shout, exclaimed, in the language of the Alabama Journal, that they "learned with inexpressible satisfaction that the Whig Convention PROMPTLY MET THE QUESTION OF THE WILMOT PROVISO, AND REPUDIATED A RESOLUTION ADOPTING THAT DOCTRINE AT ONCE BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY, IT WOULD NOT TOUCH THE UNCLEAN THING." You know, also, that at this time the Whig papers of the South are *urging* in the strongest language, his election because he is such an extensive Slaveholder, that their rights would be safe in his hands. The following from the Richmond *Whig*, the leading Taylor paper this side of New Orleans, embraces the language and arguments used to induce the *South* to vote for him.

"TAYLOR AND FILLMORE IN THE SOUTH.—*In looking over the accounts of the whig meetings through the state we discover that those persons who constitute them are composed, in a very great degree of the* LARGEST SLAVEHOLDERS AMONG US. *They, it seems, are perfectly willing to trust Taylor and Fillmore*—they have no fears for the *safety* of their property—they do not believe that the *whig* candidates will, if elected, do any thing to impair their right to their property, or to weaken their grasp upon it. It is those disinterested gentleman who have no slaves themselves, that are principally alarmed on the subject.

"Those who really would be injured by any assault upon southern rights or southern property, feel themselves assured, if other assurances were wanting, by the fact that *Zachary Taylor is himself a slaveholder and that he can do nothing to injure them which will not also injure himself at the same time. If a man goes on board a ship to cross the Atlantic, does he require bond and security—does he ask pledges of the captain that he will carry him safe to the end of his voyage? Certainly he does not. He knows that the danger of the one is the danger of the other also. He knows that if the ship go to the bottom, the captain and crew must go along with the passengers.*—COMMUNITY OF INTEREST AND OF DANGER IS THE STRONGEST PLEDGE HE COULD POSSIBLY GIVE, AND THAT HE GIVES BY THE VERY TERMS OF HIS UNDERTAKING.

"*So it is with Zachary Taylor.* WHY ASK PLEDGES OF HIM UPON THE SUBJECT OF SLAVERY, WHEN THE FACT THAT HIS WHOLE ESTATE CONSISTS OF LAND AND NEGROES, AND THAT WHEN THEY GO, HE MUST BE A BEGGAR, IS THE VERY STRONGEST PLEDGE HE COULD POSSIBLY GIVE? Has Lewis Cass given any such pledges as this? Is his interest the same with that of the *slaveholder*? If every slave in the Union *should* be liberated to-morrow does he lose any thing by it?

"*If it can be supposed that he will be a watchful guardian over the interests of the south,* IS IT NOT FAIR TO SUPPOSE THAT ZACHARY TAYLOR WILL BE FAR MORE SO?"

Knowing all this—with these facts staring him in the face—what must an Editor's opinions of the intelligence of his readers be, who expects they will believe Gen. Taylor "has said enough to satisfy the great majority of his Northern supporters that, as President, he will veto no bill having for its object the practical illustration of the Proviso," when in fact, *he has said nothing about it!*—Knowing these facts, too, how can that same Editor set down and tell his readers that he is "assured upon the best evidence that that candidate is disposed to favor the great Northern movement of opposition to Slavery," and yet lay claim to and maintain, a character for *truth* and *veracity!* He certainly must have a sorry opinion of the intelligence of those for whose information he writes, backed by an unusual amount of effrontery and impudence! We know this is strong language, but this fellow *is* forever harping upon "fairness" and "honesty" in *political* discussions, while he is eternally misrepresenting the opinions and position of both Gen. Taylor and Gen. Cass; and if we hold the mirror up to nature with too strong a hand, this is our excuse.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE ON TAYLOR'S LAST.—We sometime since announced that Gen. Taylor had written another letter, explanatory of *all* his others. The letter itself has at last reached us, and were it not so long, should find a welcome place in our columns. Hereafter we may deem its publication important enough to spare the space, but in the mean time will content ourself with giving the following commentary upon it from the New York Tribune, that well known and reliable whig paper.

"Gen. Taylor's last letter (of which we have advices) appears in our columns to-day. It is well enough as far as it goes, perhaps the next best thing to none at all—but we can hardly realize that it was necessary. There have been several recent flurries about the General's recent letters, which we cannot well account for, not perceiving that his later are better or worse than his earlier epistolary efforts, though we think the first letter he ever wrote respecting the Presidency decidedly the best. This is one quite like it, only thrice its length. *Complaint from a Presidential candidate that his adversaries pervert and garble his letters is preposterous; he should expect this, and write sparingly and very clearly, taking good care to quit as soon as he has said enough.* Had General Taylor written but one letter—almost any of the lot—he could not have been beaten: he will probably be elected yet, if he stops writing by the first of October. There are a good many waiting to make up their minds whether to vote for him or not after they shall have had all possible light on the subject; if he writes on, the election will pass before they will have done cogitating. He must give them time to sum up and adjudicate."

GOT THE SHAKES.—The news from Maine, has given the whigs a touch of the Michigan-ague. They shake and shiver, and are as nervous as a "Seminole" hard pushed by *them* "blood-hounds." We saw one of our county pap suckers the other day who evidently had the hydrophobia over it.

MR. VAN BUREN TREADING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS!—It was once the pride and the boast of Mr. Van Buren to tread in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor—Andrew Jackson. But where is he now? Read the following, which we find in the Albany Atlas of Saturday:

"Mr. Van Buren has been raised by the Providence of God to tread in the footsteps of John Quincy Adams.—He has entered the path. He says he will be the last to retreat from it."

SUDDEN DEATH.—The Albany Argus contains a letter stating that at a meeting of gentlemen of the Free Soil party, held at Schroon Lake, Judge Tyrill commenced speaking in a highly excited and energetic manner, and had proceeded about twenty minutes, when he said—"Gentlemen, you have the prayers of all good men and good Christians in your behalf. God is on the side of the barnburners!" Suddenly his voice fell, he sank back into his chair and fainted. He was supported by persons who were near him and carried down stairs, but did not breath afterwards. He had expired instantly.

☞ The Whigs of New York have nominated Hon. Hamilton Fish, of the city, for Governor, and Hon. George W. Patterson, of Chautauque, for Lieutenant Governor.

By Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

NEW YORK, Sept., 21—7, P. M.

Market for flour weaker—demand pretty good. Sales 8000 bbls.; range is $5 81, for round hoop; $5 81a5 87, for State.

Wheat market dull. Ohio nominally $1 25.

No marked change in corn. Sales 40,000 bush. at 60a 61c. for inferior Southern—62½a64 for Western mixed.

Rye 68a69, delivered.

Oats 34a35c.

NEWS—Intelligence from the city of Mexico, to the 20th ult., states that Government Conducta, left that city on the 16th, with a large amount of Specie. Riley is still in prison with his interpretor.

Mr. McIntosh, the British Consul has promised to send back to Ireland some of Riley's men who applied to be sent. Gen. Bravo has driven the American Consul from Tobasco. Mr. Clifford is inquiring into the affair, and intends to get proper satisfaction for this insult.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—7, P. M.

Flour and meal markets active—for flour the quotations are, if anything, rather in favor of the seller. This is particularly the case with common brands, which are better in proportion than good brands. There is but six cts difference between common brands, new wheat. Sales add up 8 or 10,000 bbls at $5 87½a6, up to $6 75 for extra.

It was reported that $5 87½ was refused for 3,000 bbls.

Demand for home trade was good. The export sales to-day reach 6 or 7,000 bbls.

Meal is firm, sales 1,000 bbls Jersey at $3 12½a3 25, the former afloat.

Rye flour is $4 12½ and not plenty.

In wheat there is a fair business doing, and the market without change. Sales 5000 bush. Genesee at 132a134, 1500 do old Orleans at 112½a113, and 2000 do old North Carolina at 115.

In corn the transactions have been moderate and the tendency of prices forward. Sales have been 52000 bu. at 62a63, for mixed.

Oats are dull—5 or 6000 bush. sold at 34a25.

Pork has continued to have an upward tendency, and the sales have an upward tendency and the sales have been 1500 bbls at $9 87a10, and $12 87a13. At the close mess was offered at $12 94, Prime at 9 88.

Beef remains firm.

Lard a little easier. Sales 300 bbls. at 8¾.

A sale of pickled hams was made at 6c and 60,000 lbs side for future delivery at 9a10c.

Buttor of good grade in demand at 14a16c.

Cheese 5¼a7, and steady.

Whiskey is dull—sales 3 or 400 bbls, part at 27½ for prison, 26½ for Ohio and stop.

NEW YORK, September 18, 3 P. M.

The Venezuelan brig, Almatia, arrived here on Saturday, from Venezuela. Monaguas was at Puerto Cabello on the 14th, on his way to Carrse. As his reception was indifferent in Maracaibo, things are in doubt for the present, but ultimately Castillo must fall.

In Peru there were difficulties in the southern provinces. They are fast alienating from the home government, and it is supposed a separation must occur soon.

In Bolivia affairs are unstable. There was an outbreak against the government. A treaty of commerce and navigation between Chili and Peru had been entered into.

Straight, who murdered his wife in New York a few days since, starved himself to death yesterday, in the Tombs.

We have full returns from the Arkansas election, except five counties. Johnson's majority for Congress, so far, is 4637 over Newton, whig.

There was a free soil convention at Trenton, on Saturday. A Van Buren electoral ticket was nominated.—John Van Buren and others spoke.

David Graham comes out to-day for Taylor, in a letter to the Tribune.

The Philadelphia and Baltimore cars came in collision near Wilmington, last evening. McDermott, brak man, and a fireman killed, and the conductors injured.

MARKETS.—Flour is in good demand and firm at Saturday's rates. Sales 7000 bbls of which 5000 were for export. Range of prices $5 87½a5 94. The former for round hoop Ohio, and the latter for fresh ground Genesee.

Corn is rather heavy. Sales 25000 bu. at 62a63cts., for mixed, 68a69cts for round yellow, 64a65 for flat yellow.

Oats 35a36cts., and steady. Sales 8000 bushels.

Wheat quiet at previous rates—sales 2500 bu Ohio at $1 25.

Pork is firm, but not active.

Lard 8¾a9c. Sales 200 bbls.

Whiskey nominally 24 1-2a29c.

Ashes.—Pots in demaud at $6, Pearls at $5 87 1-2.

Good parcels butter are in good demand.

Cheese is quiet.

BUFFALO, Sept. 18, 3 P. M.

Receipts from the west heavy, and sales light. In Flour since our last 2500 bbls sold at from $4 87½ to 5.

In wheat we note sales of 7000 bu in Ohio at $1.

Sales 5000 bu corn, mostly at 48.

Oats without change.

Nothing worth noting in other articles.

Canal freights have advanced to 62c on flour 16a17c on wheat, and 15c on corn to Albany.

THE ERIE CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT—RE-NOMINATION OF JUDGE THOMPSON.

We observe, with much pleasure, that the Hon. JAS. THOMPSON has been nominated for re-election by the Democrats of the 23d Congressional district of this State, composed of the counties of Erie, Clarion, Jefferson, Potter, Warren, M'Kean, and Elk. This mark of the continued approbation of that large and important district, is an honor well deserved by Judge THOMPSON, and we cannot doubt that it will be so pronounced by the people through the ballott boxes. During the 29th Congress, and the first session of the 30th he has been a leading member of the Democratic delegation from Pennsylvania—talented, industrious, highly esteemed and influential, he reflected honor upon the intelligent constituency who confided to him the trust of representing them in the national legislature, and upon the State. The experience he has gained in three sessions, and the high position he has acquired in the confidence and respect of his fellow members will much augment his capacity for future usefulness to this district—and we think he will not yet be permitted to retire from a service for which he has proved himself to be so eminently fitted.

ERIE is the only federal county in the 23d district.—She *may* give a thousand votes against Judge Thompson, *though she has but once done it*—she dealt more gently with him in 1846 than she did the year before or the year after with Democratic nominees. She *may* give a thousand—but even if she give 1200 against him, we trust that a good strong blast from the Democratic CLARION will create enough "noise and confusion" to drown the shouts from Erie. Look to it Clarion! You *can* neutralize Erie's strong federal vote. Your Democratic sisters believe you can do it easily—do they over-rate your strength? They believe you will TRY—in this we know they do not over-rate you. Jefferson, however, with 200, will make assurance doubly sure—while glorious Potter, with 300, Warren, with about the same number, ever reliable M'Kean and Elk, with 150 more, will swell the majority in the 23d district to a number worthy of the able and true Democrat who is your nominee.—*York Gazette.*

LOUISIANA.—Our friends in this sterling Democratic State, feel hurt that the *Democrats of other States* should admit its electoral vote to be doubtful, or likely to go for Taylor. The New Orleans Courier, the leading Democratic paper in the State, says:

Of Louisiana, it is hardly necessary to speak. No one who knows anything about her population doubts that she will give her suffrages to the brave old volunteer and sid de camp of Jackson. It is remarkable that no one in Louisiana has the slightest misgiving respecting her disposition in favor of the Democratic candidates, while our friends in the North put her down as a doubtful State. We regard her as certain for Cass and Butler as Missouri or Arkansas.

The Flag of 1848!!

Glorious Victory in Maine!!!

The Star in the East has Spoken!!

The East has responded to the West, and added another glorious victory to the catalogue of brilliant Democratic achievements of the campaign of 1848. Maine has spoken—her hardy democracy have rebuked Federalism, faction and sore-heads! She sends to her sisters of the West greeting with

A Democratic Governor!
A Democratic Leg'slature!
And Five Democratic Congressmen!

Two hundred and sixty-nine towns have been heard from, giving a Democratic *majority* over the whigs of 5600! The towns to hear from will *increase* that majority to *eleven thousand!* The Democratic increase in these 269 towns over the vote of 1846, the largest ever given the State, is 3300! The whig increase is only 300! The Abolition and *sore-head* increase, is 1900! It will thus be seen that the democracy of Maine have increased their vote, so far, eleven hundred over all others, and demonstrated the utter hopelessness of Van Burenism and Federalism combined in that State!

CASS & BUTLER!!

Grand Democratic Rally!!

A grand Democratic Rally of the "boys of '44" will take place at North East, on

Tuesday, Sept. 26, at 1 o'clock P. M.,

on which occasion that eloquent champion of CASS, BUTLER, and democratic measures,

HOn. Jas. Thompson,

of Erie, and others, will address their fellow-citizens of the eystone K state on the various political questions of the day. The Democracy of the adjoining townships are invited to attend.

Sept. 23, 1848.

MOTTO OF FRANCIS R. SHUNK.—Our late Gov. Shunk has left a cherished name as an upright, faithful and incorruptible public servant. Such men are rare in the history of the world. Brilliant minds and men of ability are to be found in every stage of society, but the Cato's are rare indeed:

"Shunk was asked by a young friend, to what he owed his success in life. "See here," said he, showing his querist his watch seal, displaying the device of a boy ascending a flight of steps, with the motto, "*I climb.*"—"This has been my motto through life. As I reach one point I climb on still farther, and shall climb as long as I live." A noble and religious motto! Fit purpose and occupation! Having reached as high as he could ascend on earth, he was ready for the message from heaven, "*Come up higher.*"

☞ *Gen. Taylor's first Vote*, during a long life, will be cast this year, if he votes at all, for himself! Whether he would vote for "Fillmore too," if he could help it, depends very much on the construction which people put upon his acceptance of the Taylor and *Butler* nomination, proferred by the Charleston meeting.

HEARTLESS QUIZZING.—Some of the Abolition prints are consoling Benj. F. Butler with the idea that *when* Mr. Van Buren *is elected* he will be re-appointed United States District Attorney. What refinement of cruelty and wit!

☞ It gives us pleasure to publish what we know is for worth, in these days of Humbug. It is truly refreshing to be able to say here is an article which, though puffed and lauded to the skies, is not praised too highly—is not overrated. In putting forth week after week, notices of the Great American Remedy, Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture, we feel that we are doing the public great service, and the suffering sick will never use this medicine without thanking the man who invented the art of printing. It has restored thousands all over the world; no matter what the complaint may be, it is the panacea for it 'Twas only a week since we heard of a case of complicated and truly afflicting female debility, which has been cured by this article, after the lady had used up hundreds of dollars, and employed many physicians. Six bottles of this mixture cured her, and she is now a strong, healthy woman—six months ago she was completely taken down in spirits and constitution. Call upon the Agents in this paper, under the Great American Remedy. Get pamphlets.

☞ FEVER AND AGUE is speedily cured by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue. The shallow complexion and jaundiced eye which often precede its attacks, are in a few days entirely removed. The health of thousands has been perfectly restored by this medicine, when all other remedies have failed. Its operation is not simply to suspend the disease for a time, but to purify the system, and restore it to sound and perfect health.

A small *treatise* on the causes, treatment and cure of Fever and Ague, and other diseases of bilious climates," may be had *gratis* of the undersigned agent.

Sequestrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Erie County, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Erie, on Monday the 30th day of Oct., A. D. 1848, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of John Greene, (being a life estate,) in and to the following described piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the Township of Franklin, Erie, county, Penna., and known by being part of Tract No. 49, in said Township, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a Post in the N. E. corner of the whole Tract, thence by the South line of Tract No. 39, West 198 perches to a Post in the North East corner of land of Alfred O'Conner; thence by the East line thereof 51 1-10 perches to a Post in the North line of land formerly conveyed to Jacob Zeech; East 164 perches to a bush; and thence North 51 1-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres and allowance more or less, with the appurtenances.

Terms of Sale—one half on confirmation of sale and the other half in one year with interest, to be secured by judgment bond and Mortgage. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, Sept 22, 1848. 4tw

Notice.

THOSE indebted to me, either by Note or Book account at my Store in Erie, are requested to settle the same by first of November next, as I shall then want funds to complete my Fall purchases. Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3tw R. T. STERRETT.

Last Notice.

THE Administrators to Estate of T. W. Sterrett dec'd, being earnestly desirous to prevent costs, give notice to those indebted to said estate, that payment must be made (at R. T. Sterrett's Store) on or before the first of November next—a longer indulgence cannot be given. R. T. STERRETT, } Adm'rs.
Erie, Sept. 20, 1848. 3tw G. J. BALL, }

Stray Cow.

BROKE into the enclosure of the Subscriber, on Thursday the 14th inst., a dark Brindle Cow, gives no milk, the point of one horn is broken off, no other marks noticed. The owner is requested to come prove property pay charges and take her away.
Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3tw CHAS. MILLER.

NOTICE.

HAVING disposed of our stock of Goods to Aaron Lick, of Edinboro', we are anxious that our business should be closed up as soon as possible. To those having unsettled accounts with us we would say, call and settle, if you have not the money to pay your accounts, you can at least close them by giving your Notes. BROWN & McCARTER.

Erie, Sept. 22, 1848.

STRAYED FROM THE RESIDENCE OF THE SUBSCRIBER, in Erie, on Monday last, a dark-colored, spotted COW, aged about 12 years, the points of her horns sawed off, gave milk when she left. Whoever will return said Cow to the Subscriber, or give information where she may be found, shall be reasonably rewarded. BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie, Sept. 18, 1848. 19wtf

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTRY on the estate of S. Bennington, late of North East township, dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement. NOBLE C. REMINGTON, } Adm'rs.
ARDEN HEATH, }

August 12, 1848. 6t13

ERIE Bank Notes taken at par, at the Jew Store of Moses Koch, in the Telegraph Building on French street, for goods.
May 11, 1848.

Barley.

CASH, and the highest market price, will be paid by the subscriber for good, clean Barley. ALFRED KING.
Erie, Aug. 15, 1848. 14

MORE OPPOSITION.—Pure Alcohol and double refined pure Spirits 90 proff. just received and for sale far lower than ever before offered in this market, by H. COOK.
August, 16, 1848.

Wagon for Sale.

A FIRST rate, new, Two Horse Wagon, for sale for ERIE MONEY. Inqire of T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Aug. 11, 1848. No. 1, Perry Block.

Stray Heifer.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber, living in Wayne tp., about the 25th of October, 1847, a 3 year old red Heifer, with one top horn. No artificial marks. The owner requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.
WM. BRIGHTMAN.
Wayne, August 28, 1848. 2t16*

Lime! Lime!

PRICE ALWAYS 25 CENTS.

FRESH LIME constantly on hand and for sale at Freeport, North East, by A. POPE & Co.
August 4, 1848. w2m12

Water Powers to Let.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Canal Office, Erie, until Saturday the 21st day of Oct. next, for the yearly rent of the surplus water passing round Locks No. 54 to 71 inclusive, Conneaut Line, Erie Canal, for a term not to exceed 21 years, payments to be made semi-annually. By order of the Board of Directors. M. COURTRIGHT.
Canal Office, Erie, Sept. 6, 1848. Superintendent.

FRESH LIME.—At all times for sale at the Kiln near the New Furnace by SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Sept. 6, 1848.

WELCH, DELEVAN & NATHANS'

National Circus.

J. W. BANCKER, Agent.

WILL exhibit in Erie Monday, October the 9th, FOR ONE DAY ONLY.

The procession will parade through town at about 10 o'clock. A. M. Admission **25 Cents**—no half price. Open at 2½ and 7½ o'clock, P. M.

THE ARAMAXA,

Or Imperial Persian Chariot drawn by 36 horses.

This gorgeous Chariot, from the manufactory of J. Stephenson & Co., 27th St. New York, has just been completed. For its graceful portions, exquisite workmanship, and brilliant emblazonry it has never been equalled either in ancient or modern times. It is said to be fashioned after the model of the Imperial Chariots of Persia, during the reign of Cyrus the Great.

The sides of the Chariot are divided into six panels, separated by richly gilded scroll work in the style of Louis XIV. The scroll work is bordered by beautiful frill moulding, and runs along the top as well as the bottom of the Chariot.

The seat of the Chariotee is covered with a rich hammercloth of purple velvet trimmed with deep silver fringe, pendant from a border of blue and yellow velvet, the whole decorated with eagles, equestrian figures, stars and flowers, wrought in gold and silver.—The *Charioteer appears borne along between the expanded wings* of two mighty dragons, apparently of massive gold, which couch above the fore wheels of the Chariot.

The Performance, &c.

A very brief description of the names and position of these nonpariels, of professional skill, may be needful to the public, who wish to understand their standing and pretensions.

The Equestrian Manager, to whom is entrusted the arrangement and order of the scenes, acts, professional Pageants and general Cavalcade, is

MR. J. J. NATHANS,

of the highest celebrity as a superior *two and four horse rider.*—This gentleman's style is manly, energetic and masterly. In his scenes of Centaur and Infant Achelles he is assisted by

FRANK PASTOR,

A most interesting and highly gifted child. This Infant Artist, will appear on his flying courser in an act entitled *Nimrod Junior*, in which he will justify the remarks of the press, that for grace, beauty and courage, he is the most wonderful child in the world.

This miniature prodigy will, with his yet younger and smaller BROTHER WILLIAM, be introduced by his instructor, J. J. Nathans, in a series of personal gymnastics.

YOUTHFUL EQUESTRIANS RIVERS.

Whose professional path has literally been strewn with garlands, medals and tokens of approbation, stands confessedly forth as a model of excellence in the foremost class of Equestrianism.

IL SIGNOR GERMANI,

The great rider of Italy; whose horse gallops a different course from any other in the ring, will after his own singular school, appear in an Equestrian act, representing the HINDOO MIRACLES of an East India juggler, attired in the exact costume and caste of his tribe, with an Otrery of Golden Globes and Sacred Daggers, the Sacred Vase of Destiny and Fated Bullet.

A very novel and most agreeable episode will be introduced with the two LEARNED DOGS of Signor Germani. They can comprehend and perform a variety of feats and tricks, too extraordinary to be believed unless witnessed. They may truly be pronounced the greatest wonders of the age.

WASHINGTON CHAMBERS,

will for the first time in this country, ride and enact the beautiful personation of the *Begum of Mexico, Gen. Taylor, Jaikes*, a Yankee Volunteer, *Santa Anna*, and the Genius of Freedom, baring on its flag the memorable resolve of "We never surrender."

SAMES HAWKINS,

A very celebrated equestrian in Roman and Grecian characters, especially in the double scene of the Two Gladiators of Cesar, acted and rode with J. J. Nathans.

MR. E. WOOD,

Will give his terrific act of the Wild Indian of the Prairie, in which he will introduce those astonishing feats of equestrianism so peculiar to these tribes, and of which travelers give such wonderful and most incredible accounts.

GEORGE DUNBAR.

His scene of Personal Position is one of the most finished and wonderful. His skill in Equilibrium and Power of Balance exceeds all professors who have gone before him.

MR. FRANK BROWER,

Is the Merryman Buffo of the Equestrian Arena Entertainments.

MR. N. JOHNSON, RING MASTER,

Of the Equestrian Scenes. His Oriental Pageants and Grand Cavalcades are relieved by COMIC CONCERTS, for which the following eminent Vocal and Instrumental Performers have been engaged, and whose correct delineations of character give life to their Ethiopian extravaganzas.

T. BROWER, NEIL JEMIESON,
J. MALLORY, TONY GERMON,

To render the entertainment free from tediousness they will be relieved with BALLETS of all descriptions, including the peculiar *pas de danse*, fashionable in the West Indies.

The company will perform in Conneaut the 7th, North East the 10th, Westfield the 11th, Mayville the 12th and Jamestown the 13th of October.

Erie, September 22, 1848.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING, at the Corner Store, No. 1, Reed House, a large and general assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS!

to which we would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers. Among them may be found for the Ladies, elegant changeable colored and black Silks; Plain and Fancy Alpacas, French Merinos, Poplins, Cashmeres, M. de Laines, Ginghams and Prints, Shawls of all descriptions, Bonnet Silks, Satins and Ribbons, plain and figured Jackonets and Swiss Mulls, Edgings and Insertings, Lamartine, Arago, Coronation and Gala Plaids, Gloves, Hosiery &c.

For the Gentlemen we have a large stock of Broadcloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Satinetts, Silk Satin and Fancy Vestings, black and fancy Cravats, silk and linen Handkercheifs &c, &. All of these goods were bought at large discount from Spring prices, and we pledge ourselves to sell at as low rates as can be bought at any market. Please call at METCALF'S.

Sept. 9, 1848.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains, consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c , &c , upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselves at No. 1, Reed House.

CARPETING.—All Wool, Cotton & Wool and Cotton Carpetings, Oil Cloths, do., Tufted and Wilton Raggs, Carpet Bags and Satchels, just received and for sale at METCALF'S. No. 1, Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen' Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

Stray Horse.

CAME TO THE SUBSCRIBER, on Friday, the 31st ult., a dark gray Gelding, about five years old, with long switch tail, some saddle marks on the back, both hind feet white, no shoes on, and fourteen or fifteen hands high. The owner can have the said Horse, by calling on the subscriber, three miles west of Erie, on the Lake road, and by paying all reasonable charges.
Erie, September 7, 1848. 9t17 PAUL GITTING.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY,
Erie, Aug. 19, 1848. corner French and Fifth sts.

CASH FOR WOOL.

WOOL! WOOL!!—Cash paid for Wool on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Gimp, Lace, Devon and Leghorn Bonnets for women and children, at the old Jew store, French Street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the *patronage of his friends and the public generally*, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

J. M. JUSTICE has just opened at No. 6, BONNEL BLOCK, State street, a large and extensive assortment of Fashionable

READY MADE CLOTHING,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,

which owing to the tightness of the money market in the EASTERN CITIES,

he has purchased from the Importers and Manufacturers AT A GREAT SACRIFICE,

which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before HEARD OF IN THIS MARKET.

Among his stock may be found fine French, English and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, Ready Made *Dress and Frock Coats of the same* material, together with a large assortment to fit the

"MILLION" OR "UPPER TEN THOUSAND."

Vestings and Vests, of all shades, colors and complexion, quality and price; Summer Wear, calculated for every meridian, from the Equator to the Poles; Shirts, Drawers, Undershirts, &c. &c., and in fact every thing appertaining to GENTLEMENS' WARDROBE.

☞ Custom work and Cutting done to order on reasonable terms.

☞ No charges for showing goods. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine quality and prices *Don't forget the place—No. 6, Bonnel Block.* tf

Window Sash, and Glass.

CARTER & BROTHER have now on hand and intend keeping constantly, a supply of the best quality of Window Sash of all sizes—ready filled with Eastern Glass of the first Brands—which they will sell as low as the lowest, even where the Pittsburgh article is used. The Painting and Glazing is done in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Orders for Sash or Glass, of any size, quality or quantity, received and promptly attended to. Persons who contemplate building, will be able, by calling on us, to make very satisfactory arrangements for the above articles, as well as for Paints, Nails, &c.
Erie, Sept 15, 1848. No. 6, Reed House.

COAL.—A superior quality of coal, for sale at A. King's Landing, 6th St., by RUST & KELSEY,
Erie, Sept. 11, 1848. Agts.

RAGS! RAGS!—Any quantity of good clean Rags will be taken in exchange for Groceries, by H. COOK.
Erie, Sept. 15, 1848.

HONEY.—Pure strained Honey for sale by H. COOK.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1848.

Take Notice.

PREPARATORY to going East for my stock, I will sell *Dry Goods* at cost, for cash; and Groceries, Iron, Nails, Salt, &c., at a small advance from *cost*. Borough warrants, and most kinds of country produce received in payment. Cash wanted on old debts in ten days. SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Sept. 7, 1848. 17

LEGHORN and Palm Leaf Hats at G. SELDEN & SON'S.
[June 10] No. 3, Cheapside.

100 BBLS. SALT, on hand and for sale low, by H. COOK.
Aug. 16.

GLASS WARE.

FLUTED, covered Sauce Bowls, on foot from 7 to 10 inches;—Ribbed and Plain Pitchers; Jelly Stands; Sugars and covers; Pressed Saucers and Nappies; Fluted and Plain Tumblers; Honey and Molasses Cans; Goblets, Lemonade and Wine Glasses; Lanterns, Lamps, &c. I have just received a splendid assortment of the above, which will be sold for cash at Buffalo prices.
tw29 H. CADWELL.

MEN'S Summer Goods, a large assortment for sale cheapby
[June 10] GEO. SELDEN SON.

FEVER & AGUE

Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent & Remittent Fevers & all the various forms of Bilious Diseases

SPEEDILY & THOROUGHLY CURED

by Dr Osgood's India Cholagogue

The following are a few among the many Testimonials of the great value of the Cholagogue. Their *source* is such as will, at least, entitle the medicine to a *trial*.

☞ From Hon. E. Farnsworth Chancellor of the State of Michigan, to the agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 23, 1848.

SIR—I have made use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and have had opportunities of witnessing its salutary effects when used by others. I believe it a most valuable medicine for the cure of *Fever and Ague*; and also, that its proper use will prove a *most certain preventive* against *its recurrence*, to such persons who have been afflicted with it are liable. E. FARNSWORTH.

☞ From Hon. Z. PLATT, Attorney General of the State of Michigan, to the Agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 2, 1848.

SIR:—Having personally experienced the good effects of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, I most cheerfully comply with your request by presenting my testimony in its favor. In my own case, as well as in many others which have come under my observation, this medicine has effected a speedy and permanent cure; and I have the fullest confidence in it as a *preventive* against, and an effectual remedy for *fever and ague*. It is said to be equally beneficial in bilious diseases generally, but my knowledge of it is confined to cures of *fever and ague*, and as a remedy for such, I cordially recommend it. I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Z. PLATT.

☞ From Rev. Charles Reighley, Chaplain of the U. S. Army, to the Agent at Detroit.

FORT GRATIOT, Mich., Oct. 26, 1841.

My Dear Sir:—I feel not the slightest hesitancy in saying that I consider the India Cholagogue an invaluable medicine in bilious affections. My reason is simply this; I have used it. On my recommendation, many others have used it, and I *have yet to learn the instance in which it has failed to effect a cure.*

Yours very respectfully, CHARLES REIGHLEY.

Be particular and inquire for Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and take no other. For sale by

BURTON & PERKINS,
4m9 Agents for Erie and vicinity.

PROPOSALS

FOR BUILDING SIX SCHOONERS FOR THE U. S. REVENUE SERVICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, *Sept. 6, 1848.*

Sealed Proposals, distinctly endorsed "Proposals for Revenue Vessels," and addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, of the tenth day of October next, for furnishing the materials and certain equipments, constructing and delivering afloat, *six schooners for the U S. Revenue Service*, The materials and dimensions as follows:

Four topsail Schooners of not less than one hundred and fifty nor more than one hundred and fifty-five tons each, custom-house measurement.

The models, plans, and building instructions to be furnished by this Department, and the vessels to be completed within four months after the delivery of the building plans.

SPECIFICATIONS.

The *keels* of white oak, to side ten inches, and to be twelve inches deep below the rabbit. The whole of the *floor timbers* to be of white oak, and their shape to be of natural growth.

Keelsons, of same materials, ten by twelve inches. Every alternate floor timber to be bolted with copper bolts three quarters of one inch thick. The remaining floor timbers to be fastened through the

Miscellany, Politics and News.

INCIDENTS OF A DAY'S EXCURSION.

One day last summer I took my place in a Gravesend Steamer, and found considerable amusement in watching the various characters. Two persons in particular attracted my notice; one was a middle aged gentleman, stout, rather surly, taciturn, who paid no attention to any living being on board, except a huge Newfoundland dog, that was panting or lolling out his tongue, or roamed about the passengers, shoving them out of his way, frightening children by suddenly covering their faces with one lick of his great tongue, and convincing nervous ladies that he was going mad by the vigor with which he stuck out his legs while rolling on his back upon the deck. His master eyed these pranks with a sly smile, and seemed quietly to enjoy the terror occasioned by the antics of his burly friend,

The other person whom I especially noticed, was a very pretty and well-dressed lady. Young lady she would no doubt have been called, but that she had with her a little girl, about seven years old, who called her "mamma." She was evidently possessed of nerves. Indeed, she seemed to be possessed by them, and their name was Legion. Endless were the petty annoyances in which they involved her. But her keenest sufferings in this small way were caused by the unwieldly gambols of Lion, the Newfoundland dog; and her incessant and puerile exclamations of terror, indignation, and spite, against the good-natured brute, kept up the sly malicious smile upon the lips of his apparently unnoticed master. The little girl, on the contrary, had, to the increased alarm of the weak mother, made friends with the monster; and for a long time amused herself by throwing bits of biscuit for him to catch, which feat, notwithstanding the incorrectness of her aim, he managed to accomplish, by making a boisterous plunge to one side or the other; and when at last she timidly offered him a peace out of her hand, and he acknowledged the compliment by licking her face and rubbing his side against her till he almost pushed her down, the little creature fairly screamed with delight. Her mother screamed too, but in one of the small hysterical screams in which she was fond of indulging, and was followee by an outburst of anger at Lion's audacity.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed, "if that horrid creature should be mad he'll have killed my child! and how dirty he is, too! Look at your pelisse, Adeline; see what a state it is in! How dare you play with that dirty animal!"

This transition from hydropobia to a soiled dress was too much for Lion's master, and he burst into a long and loud laugh.

"I wish sir," said the lady, snappishly, "that you would call away that nasty dog, instead of setting him on to any everybody who is not accustomed to have such dirty animals about them."

The gentleman said nothing, but bowed and walked forward; and I soon after saw him enjoying a cigar, while Lion played the agreeable in his own rough fashion to people who knew how to read the expression of his honest and intelligent physiognomy.

Little Adeline, deprived of the attraction which had fixed her attention to the inside of the boat, began to see amusement in watching the foaming water as it rushed from the paddle-wheels, and danced in long lines behind them. She knelt on a shawl which a fellow passenger had kindly lent as a cushion for her little knees, and leaned quietly over the side watching the roaring water; so her mother was for a time relieved, from the thousand mosquito-winged vexations which had hitherto beset her.

We were within a few miles of Gravesend. The tide was just at the full, and the broad expanse of the river lay around us in all its majesty; and to those who have never beheld the Hudson or the Mississippi, old Father Thames is majestic; ay, and if we place in the balance the historic, political, and commercial importance of the transactions of which his broad breast is and has been the highway, our "time honored" river will not lose in dignity even when compared with those giant floods of the West.

Such thoughts as these, however, did not trouble Adeline's pretty head, which began, I could see, to grow giddy with the continual whirl beneath her. A large seaweed that was dashed from the paddle-wheel caught her attention. It sank, then rose turned round in a short eddy, and then darted out in the long wake that was left behind the steamer. She leaned forward to watch its progress, farther farther still her little neck was stretched; she lost her balance, and toppled over into the roaring flood. In a moment all was confusion on board. Men were shouting for ropes and boats, to stop the steamer; cries of "a child overboard!" "who can swim?" and a thousand other cries and questionings; but above all, were the poor mother's heart-rending shrieks, too painfully in earnest now; and she alone, in the fond instinctive devotion of material love, that even could she reach her child she could only sink with her, endeavoring to leapinto the water to save her.

Suddenly Lion followed closely by his master, came tearing along the deck, knocking the people to right and left like ninepins. They sprang into the boat that hung at the stern, every body giving way before the determined energy of both man and dog. Lion looked anxiously in his master's face, and uttered a short low bark.

"Wait," said the latter in reply; "where was she seen last!"

"There, sir," replied a sailor promptly, "there, beside that piece of plank!"

"How often has she risen?"

"Twice."

The gentleman drew a long breath, and said to his dog in a low tone "look out!"

And Lion did look out, with wild flashing eyes, and limbs that trembled with anxiety. What a moment that was! Every one else was passive; every other attempt was laid aside, and all stood in mute expectation; those who were near enough watching the third rising of the poor child, and those who could not see the water keeping the eyes fixed upon Lion. In another instant a cry was raised; as a golden-tressed head was seen to emerge from the water. The noble dog had seen her first though, and ere the warning cry had reached his ears he had dashed from the boat with wonderful rapidity and was swimming towards the little sufferer as though he knew that life and death depended on his efforts.

His master marked his progress anxiously. His face was pale as death, and it was only by rigidly compressing them that he could control the nervous quivering of his lips. "He has her!" he exclaimed as Lion rose to the surface after a long dive, holding the little Adeline by the hair of the head in such a manner that her face was out of the water. "He has her, and she is saved!" Down went the steps, and on them stood a couple of active sailors, encouraging the brave dog by shouts and gestures, and ready to receive his precious burden when he should approach them. Slowly he came on, wistfully eyeing the steps, and now and then looking up at his master, who was leaning over the side, and encouraging him with his well-known voice.

"Here you are!" cried the sailors, seizing the little girl. She was handed from one to another, and at last deposited in the arms of an active looking gentleman, whom everybody seemed instinctive by to recognise as a surgeon, and by him carried below.

"Now, come up, there's a brave fellow!" said the sailor, retreating to make way for Lion to climb up the steps. But the poor creature whined piteously, and after one or two fruitless attempts to, raise himself out of the water, he remained quite passive.

"Help him—help him! He is exhausted!" cried his master, fighting his way through the crowd, to go to the rescue of his brave favorite. By the time, however, that he had reached the top of the ladder the sailors had perceived the condition of the dog, and with some difficulty dragged him from the water. With their assistance he crawled feebly up; and languidly licked his master's hand, and stretched himself on the deck.

It would be difficult to tell which received the most attention—the little girl under the hands of the surgeon and all the women, who had squeezed themselves into the cabin under the firm conviction that they were exceedingly useful, or the noble dog from the kind but rough attentions of the steamer's men, under the superintendence of his master.

Both the invalids were convalescent; and Lion was sitting up, receiving with quiet dignity the caresses of his friends, when Adeline's mother came running up stairs; and throwing herself upon her knees before him, and clasping him affectionately in her arms, laid her cheeks upon his rough head, and wept.

"He's a dirty animal, madam," said the gentleman, who could not forget her former slighting remarks. "He'll make your pelisse in such a state! Besides, he may be mad!"

She cast up her eyes with an expression of meek reproach. They were very fine eyes, and I think he felt it, for his features softened immediately.

"Oh, pray, pray, give him to me!" she began.

"Give Lion to you, he exclaimed in derision.

"Why, what would you do with him? I will tell you. You'd pet and pamper the poor beast till he was eaten up with disease, and as nervous as a fine lady. No, no; you'd better give little Adeline to me. Lion and I could take much better care of her than you can."

"Perhaps so, sir," she replied, with the gentle manner that had come over her since the accident; "but still I could not spare her. She is my only child and I a widow."

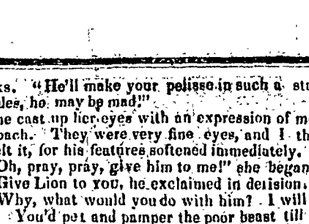
"I must go," muttered the gentleman to himself. "Whew! a widow! Has not the immortal WELLER assured us that one widow is equal to twenty-five ordinary women? It's not safe—morally safe—to be in the same boat with her."

He walked away. But who may wrestle against fate! When the boat returned to London Bridge, I saw him carrying Adeline ashore, with the pretty widow leaning on his arm. They had a long conversation all the way home and when he had put them into a cab they had another chat through the window, terminating with a promise to "COME EARLY." What could all this mean? He looked after the cab till it was out of sight.

"I think she has got rid of her nerves," he observed to himself. "What a charming creature she is without them!"

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.



真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No. 1 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant PEKOE,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
KINGYONG,	various prices,	

HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported, 1 00 "

☞ TAKE NOTICE.—*The Canton Tea Company* are the exclusive vendors of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears *the stamp of* neatness, elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS
At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of
G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, gold pens, fine cutlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at
GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S.
June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

New Store—New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, at
June 10. C. B. WRIGHT

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown, and Snuff colors for 25cts. per yard. Cassimere, 22cts, Sattinets 25cts., White Flannel, from the lowest grees, Dressed Flannel and Blankets 25 cts. per yard. We will also manufacture on the shares, as usual. We will card and spin wool into Yarn so from 15 to 18cts per pound, according to quality. We have also a quantity of Cloths and Sattinetts on hand which we wish to exchange for Wool on reasonable terms. Wool will be carded into rolls, as usual, for 3cts per lb. The above prices are for cash, and no grumbling. We also keep on hand an excellent article of pumps which we will exchange for wool or any thing a farm can raise. H. N. HILL,
Mill Creek, May 27, GEORGE HILL.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

☞ S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in *sockets or without*.) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Tinted, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it is not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small objects*, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

CLOCKS IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard, Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes, Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, Pegs, &c.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

WATER LIME.—50 Bbls just received on consignment by
[June 1] C. B. WRIGHT.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright,
July 11, 1848.

Country Merchants,

SUPPLIED with Dr. Jayne's Medicines and the India Cholagogue at wholesale prices, by the agents.
July 11, 1-4. BURTON & PERKINS.

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any s hd. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fal and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

3,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, both over severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Mr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c. have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I treated with difficulty, and raised with my cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old; had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now: and I am satisfied she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of Spirits," use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, the spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so for stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate cases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully, ISAAC W. CRAIN, 100 Wooster-st.
New York, March 1, 1-12.

CAUTION.

On account of the great success of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Elixirs, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates, others have induced their brothers and other interested persons to allow the use of their names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puts it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. Another publishes a certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who mends hoes, digs wells, and doctors horses by turns for a livelihood. They also published certificates signed by fictitious names stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office 123 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8, State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co. 140, Charles street, New Orleans; 103 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.
May 1, 1848. 1y36

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. His stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected; as to pushing in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in THIS CITY AT PRESENT, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

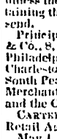
Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, and Fancy Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Sattinetts, Kentucky Jeans, Ax Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French German and Scotch Ginghams, Eastern do., Mohair lustre, and Linen Ginghams, a fashionable article; plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies' kid gloves, plain and white and colored, of the best quality; black, white, and colored silk gloves, lisle thread and cotton do. sack silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Gloves, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandanas, do., Spitfield do., Ginghams, and cotton do.; Diaper crash and toweling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap.
Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10,] ALLYN & COIT.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commecial Exchange.



THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

ALSO for Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

A'so, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.
May 19, 1848. 1

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 13, 1848.

James C. Marshall,	Jos. M. Sterrett,
H. Cadwell,	E. Metealf,
C. M. Tibbals,	Samuel Hays,
Benj. Tomlinson,	John C. Beebe,
Smith Jackson	Carson Graham
Thomas H. Silt,	John A. Tracy,
James Williams	William Kelley,
Wm. A. Galbraith,	J. H. Williams,
Chas. B. Wright,	Wm. S. Lane,
George Kellogg,	J. H. Fullerton.

NEW GOODS

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware and Crockery*, all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates, and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

Lumber Wanted.

I WILL pay CASH for 300,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my stock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Chacumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

New Cabinet Ware Room.

J. A. MAY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has taken the stand on the South East corner State and Lighth streets, (a part of which is occupied by L. Warren, as a Sash, door and blind Factory,) where he intends to keep on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, which he will be happy to exhibit to all who may want articles in that line. His arrangements are such that he will always have on hand the best of seasoned Lumber of the first quality, from which he will manufacture in the best style any article in his line of business. Being a mechanic himself and thoroughly acquainted with the business of Cabinet making in all its various branches, he intends to do his work in the *best and latest style*, and by so doing he intends to secure a liberal share of patronage. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Coffins made to order on shorthotice.
Erie, April 22, 1848. 3m18

CASH STORE!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only*, at Wholesale or Retail call 20 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods and Prices*, before going to Buffalo. May 12. H. CADWELL.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in the line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—Cutting done on the sportest notice.
Erie, March 25, 1848. JOHN GOLDING. 3m15

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Ginghams, small plaid, fashionable styles; *Printed Lawns*; *Organdie*; *French Printed Jaconet Brilliante*; Striped Madonna's; Striped and Plaid Linen Ginghams, any quantity or quality, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
June 9, 1848. 4

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand, by
June 12. H. COOK.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St. M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our editors make such extensive faces we cannot give our usual long cognomen. Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 10 per cent. below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just right for the occasion, at 30 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.
Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, justreceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8.) H. COOK.

400 M. 1st Quality Pine Shingles, for sale by
June 23. CARTER & BROTHER.

PARASOLS, *from one shilling upwards*, for sale by
[June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisan, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay. M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOKS.
July 1.

CITRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc. at
May 8. H. COOK.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 36, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1-18.—1s.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother the following new works, viz: History of Congress, Biographical and Political, containing memoirs of the Congresses of the United States, by Henry D. Wheeler, at SCAFFORD'S.
June 23. 24

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY,
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 13, 1848. 1

GOODYEAR'S *Patent Metallic Rubber Fabrics*, of the following descriptions, on consignment: Overshoes, Horse Covers, Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou' Westers, Men's Clothing, Traveling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 11 miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Myers. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of
Girard, Feb 26, 1848.—tf11 G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

LEGHORN and Palm Leaf Hats at G. SELDEN & SON'S,
[June 10] No. 5, Cheapside.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

ARRIVING IN LARGE QUANTITIES at the Old Jew Store, in the Telegraph Building, on French street. Monsrs just returned from the cities, safe and sound, and in great good humor, (of course,) after purchasing a very large, a very pretty and a very cheap lot of GOODS. These goods he has determined to sell on the principal of "SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK RETURNS," and to get them out of the way as soon as possible, if not sooner. therefore any man, woman or child wishing to buy GOODS cheap, will know where to go. Our assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & CROCKERY is complete. Please notice the following Silk and Fancy Goods:

Plaid Poult de Soi,	Swiss and Barred Muslins,
Watered do	Embroidered Robes,
Black Gros de Rhine,	Rep Silks, assorted colors,
Florence, assorted colors,	Linen and Mohair Ginghams,
Tissue & Cashmere Shawls,	Canton Crape Shawls,

Lace Caps and Collars, Swiss, Thread, and muslin Edgings, Ribbons and Flowers, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c.

Also, French Black Clothes and Cassimere, Fancy and Summer Cassimeres, Cashmeres, Mohair and Worsted Coating of every description; Satin, Fancy Silk and Cashmere Vestings, Silk and Satin Scarfs, Stocks and Ties, Silk Linen and Kid Gloves, Gumelastic Suspenders; Collars, Bosoms, etc. April 22, 1848.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD:—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fronting Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue brown, gold and under mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish can't be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—